THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1878. NUMBER 17.

A Gentle Word is Never Lost.

A gentle word is never lost,
Oh, never then refuse one;
It cheers the heart when tempest tossed,
And lulls the cares that bruise one;
It scatters sunshine o'er our way,
And turns our thorns to roses,
It changes weary night to day,
And hope and love discloses.

A gentle word is never lost—
Thy fallen brothers need it;
How easy and how small the cost—
With peace and comfort speed it;
Then drive the shadow from thy cheek,
A smile can well replace it;
Our voice is music when we speak
With gentle words to grace it.

The Empty Schoolroom.

Gray dust upon each window-sill,
A broken chair;
The tarnished bell untouched so long—
One leaf of a familiar song—
Such marks of wear
As hearts with sad remembrance fill.
Tired, tired I gaze on these at last.
Strangely it seems—
The fresh, young faces are all fled—
Some blithe, young hearts among the dead,
Numbered. In dreams
Alone, come visions of the past.
With something twixt a sob and sigh
I stand to-day
Within this empty, dreary room,
As silent as the speechless tomb,
And out, away
Beyond these walls brown meadows lie.
O room deserted evermore!
I love you yet.
And sky, that holdeth only gloom,
Beyond are skies, of summer bloom
Without regret,
To shine upon the golden shore.
Brown meadows, where the wild wind sweeps—
Chill, ah! so chill;
Just through the cobwebbed window-pane
see the graveyard in the rain,
Still, ah! so still,
Each heart aweary, resting, sleeps.

A LEGHORN HAT.

Nine o'clock of a cloudless summer morning. The basket phaeton stood at the door in the narrow noisy street below, but Mr. White had already gone to his office, Annie pleaded headache, and the children had their allotted tasks with the German governess to accomplish. I must either remain within doors during the hot hours of the day or go out alone. I decided on the latter course.

"I am too old to require any chaperon," I said, with a laugh, and glanced in the mirror.

There I beheld a not unpleasing image of a little woman attired in gray, with a silvery veil over her plain face, in the act of fitting on a pair of quite infinitesimal gray gloves. I kissed my good Annie and the children, as if bound on a long and perilous voyage, and departed in the basket phaeton.

What a new world was that all about me! It was the city of Leghorn, with its tall houses, rendered dingy by sea damp, and wide white squares, the atmosphere redolent of tar, the quays thronged with shipping, the clumsy funnels of Oriental steamships relieved by the lighter tracery of interlacing masts against the sky. I like ships; in their boundless suggestiveness they resemble wishes, hopes, ever coming and going on some fresh errand.

The phaeton rattled through the main thoroughfare, once Via Grande, and now rebaptized, after the manner of all Italian cities, in the name of Victor Emanuel. I noticed with the interest of a stranger groups of bronzed sailors; the untidy Leghorn woman with trailing gown, and flapping handkerchief tied over her frowzy head; the brilliant uniform of an occasional officer strolling languidly to his cafe.

Then the Sea Gate was reached, and beyond stretched the white road which threads its way beside the Mediterranean to the beautiful suburb of the Ardenza. The sea breeze wafted to me delicious coolness; the hedges of evergreens and oleanders in masses of rose bloom mingled rich odors; the stunted trees drooped their feathery foliage laden with gray dust. I gazed out over the sea, which sparkled like a sapphire, with the light houses so bright at night, now pallid in the morning which no longer had need of them, and the sails glistening with an exquisite silvery whiteness on the horizon. I glanced down the white road as it curved along the strand, bordered by its feathery trees and oleanders, its gardens, hotels and villas stretching to the Maremma, and the coast I might never explore.

"This is the most beautiful shore in the world, and the old Romans knew it," I soliloquized; and just then the phaeton paused.

My destination was the bath. Again the charm of novelty delighted me, for it was my first summer with Annie's household. Bathing at Livorno is made a pastime, a recreation, instead of a serious business. I walked out on a pier which terminated in a round space shielded by a tent from the sun's rays, and thence the smiling old bath woman, in a flapping straw hat, conducted me down a passage, bordered on either side by little tents with green doors, to my destination. Once consigned to the *baracca*, I was free to remain in the tiny house, with its roof of matting and walls of striped canvas, where the water rippled in of a transparently green hue, or to part the curtains and issue forth boldly as a swimmer. I decided to remain secluded in my crystal bath, as I was alone, like a mermaid in a cave.

I was startled by the curtains being separated from without, and the appearance of a man's head, with long sandy beard. The head advanced with such evident intention of a tall body's following that I uttered a faint scream of alarm, when the intruder retreated hastily with a muttered "Beg pardon."

I received the apology with such dignity as is possible to a very small lady in a flannel bathing suit, hanging to a rope to avoid drowning in deep water, and with her head done up in an oil-skin cap.

"Some stupid Englishman!" I said, pettishly.

The hour was too early for many occupants of the large tent, and when I emerged from my bath I drew a chair near the railing to again gaze out over the beautiful Mediterranean. An American man-of-war had entered the port the previous day. I endeavored to descry her, with the old pain at my heart. My brother Harry, young, brave, good, destined to become a great man, as I believed, had died of fever on board ship off Callao five years ago, smitten down without power to send me a message, although, thus stricken, I was left alone. Yes, all alone! I shivered in the bright Italian morning, while my eyes searched wistfully for the man-of-war. Since then every frigate had become to me Harry's ship, and every officer in uniform assuredly must be my dead brother's friend. Five years of winter and summer in the old house at home, wandering from room to room in a ghostly fashion, with the portraits of father and mother in the shadow of the best parlor, and Harry's dog following me with dumb intelligence to thrust his nose into my hand; five years of mourning, of silence, that left me a plain little old maid, my hair turned gray! Then Annie, happy wife and mother, school-mate and friend of many years, had written to me a long letter from her home at Leghorn, where her husband was engaged in business, urging me to come abroad. I saw my future clearly enough. In this genial household I should be companion, friend, old-maid aunt to the children. I sighed.

Just then the merchant whose wares were displayed in one corner of the tent—tortoise-shell, coral, and sienna-wood trinkets—begged me to take a chance in his lottery. I took the box, and turned out the dice on the board, having paid a franc. The merchant counted up the numbers, and found the corresponding one in his stock of prizes represented by a set of coral, resembling sticks of red sealing-wax. Somebody approached and watched the drawing. I recognized the long sandy beard of the intruder of my bath, but gave a little jump when I further discovered that he wore the uniform of an American naval officer. The merchant immediately pounced on him. Almost unconsciously the stranger of the sandy beard appealed to me in English for explanation, as he did not understand Italian. The next moment he held in his hand a very pretty shell comb for a lady's hair as a prize.

"Madam, do you think this would please—a woman?" he enquired scrutinizing it.

"Undoubtedly," I replied, camly. I had taken him under my protection as one of Harry's friends.

His face flushed, and a quizzical smile lighted up his keen eyes. "I mean a lady—home—in America. You are an American?"

"Yes," I said, at my ease; for he was not thinking of me at all. I was even half tempted to ask him if he had known my poor Harry.

"Thank you," he said, with sudden stiffness, and raising his cap, walked away.

Another hour passed swiftly while I gazed out over the sea from the tent; then the heat of the sun warned me to return. *En route* I remembered a trifling commission at the milliner's. Entering the shop, the first object presented to my notice was the tall officer with the sandy beard, beset by two clerks, and surrounded by piles of leghorn hats. The poor man's aspect was most bewildered and helpless in that sea of straw. I executed my commission quietly, and was about to leave, when he accosted me.

"Would you have the kindness to give me your advice?" he said. "I wish to make a present of a Leghorn hat to a lady in America, and it must be of the best quality."

Thus appealed to, I sifted out the finest straw for his inspection. "Leghorn hats are all made in the Florence manufactories, you know," I said.

He made no response; he was staring at my hands with a very peculiar expression. I blushed slightly, and hid them in the crown of the Leghorn hat. They were very small and well shaped; I had trouble with my gloves usually, wearing a child's size. Brother Harry used to admire their tiny proportions, and accuse me of vanity in the possession of such extremities. Here was this tall officer in a foreign city actually pausing in the midst of buying a gift for an unknown lady—probably his *fiancee*—to stare at my little hands in evident astonishment. I was more vexed than flattered. What right had he to gaze at me so fixedly, after having claimed my assistance? What would Annie think of my adventure?

I recalled him somewhat primly to a sense of duty, I suppose, for he proceeded to pay for the hat, after I had warned the shop people not to charge him more than double the usual price. He thanked me in subdued accents, and even hinted that as the ship was to be in port some weeks, he hoped any residents would come on board. I relented sufficiently to inquire how he proposed sending the Leghorn hat, and learned that it was to be entrusted to the captain of a brig, bound for New York.

"Perhaps I had best address the box here," he said, again consulting me with his eyes.

"Yes," I assented, gaining firmness and decision of tone from his very irresolution.

The clerk brought him an immense inkstand with a very rusty and gritty pen attached. My companion dipped the pen into the ink and stirred it thoughtfully, as if it had been soup.

"I hope she will like it," said the extraordinary man, consulting me again, with a most sheepish expression of countenance. "Perhaps she owns ever so many Leghorn hats already," in sudden alarm.

"No, no," I returned, soothingly.

I pictured to myself this lady whom he was so anxious to please. How proud she would be of the exquisite Etruscan straw which she would wear to church! How envious would be her neighbors!

"There, will that answer?" he held before me the written address.

I gasped as I read: "Miss Helen Westmore, Berryville, Vermont."

My own name was Helen Westmore, and Berryville had been my home! The Leghorn hat which I had selected with so much care was evidently intended for myself.

"You can not be Dr. Easton, who took care of my poor Harry, and wrote me the letters about him?" I cried, between sobbing and laughter. "I am his sister."

"He told me his sister had the smallest hands in the world," he replied with excitement.

After that there were dinners at Annie's, moonlight drives along the shore, entertainments on the man-of-war, with ample leisure for explanations and confidences. The surgeon who had taken care of Harry had been his intimate friend during long voyages, and had retained the image of the sister at home all these years. In retiring on half pay he had been tempted to seek her out.

Had I not assisted at the purchase of my own hat, he would never have found me when he returned to America. The little woman in gray was not to be the old-maid aunt in Annie's household, after all, but to return to her own country as a happy wife, even if in a sober, sedate fashion. Verily human destinies hang by a straw!

A box stands on the high shelf in the old home. It contains an untrimmed Leghorn hat.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Scrap-Book.

Every one who takes a newspaper which he in the least degree appreciates will often regret to see any one number which contains some interesting and important articles thrown aside for waste paper. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book. One who has never been accustomed thus to preserve short articles can hardly realize the pleasure it affords to sit down and turn over the pleasant, familiar pages. Here a piece of poetry meets the eye, which you would long since have lost had it not been for your scrap-book; there is a witty anecdote—it does you good to laugh over it yet, although it may be for the twentieth time; next is a valuable recipe you had almost forgotten, and which you found just in time to save much perplexity; there is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's cares. Indeed, you can hardly take up a single paper without reperusing. Then hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of the year what a rich treasure you will have accumulated.

An Extraordinary Tumor.

An inquest has been held at Consett, says an English paper, on a woman named Wake, whose death was caused by a tumor of extraordinary dimensions. It had been growing for four years, but the woman refused to have it removed. She was attended by a "herbalist," who foolishly by giving her medicine endeavored to burst it. Dr. Benton was called, and said that the tumor was three and a half feet high, and contained forty imperial quarts of semi-solid fluid. The coroner said that the herbalist had acted with gross ignorance, but he was not criminally responsible for the woman's death.

The Russian Knout.

There is probably no more terrible instrument of punishment, or it may perhaps be more properly called torture, than the knout in the hands of a Russian executioner. To give our readers some idea of its form, the mode of administering it, and its horrible effects, we quote the following from a recently published work, entitled "The Knout and the Russians:" "Conceive, reader, a robust man, full of life and health. This man is condemned to receive fifty or a hundred blows of the knout. He is conducted, half naked, to the place chosen for this kind of execution. All that he has on is a pair of simple linen drawers round his extremities. His hands are bound together, with the palms laid flat against one another, and the cords are breaking his wrists; but no one pays the slightest attention to that. He is laid flat upon his stomach, on a frame inclined diagonally, and at the extremities of which are fixed iron rings; his hands are fastened to one end of the frame, and his feet to the other; he is then stretched in such a manner that he cannot make a single movement, just as an eel's skin is stretched in order to dry. This act of stretching the victim causes his bones to crack, and dislocates them—but does that matter? At the distance of five-and-twenty paces stands another man; it is the public executioner. He is dressed in black velvet trousers, stuffed into his boots, and a colored shirt buttoning at the side. His sleeves are tucked up, so that nothing may thwart or embarrass him in his movements. With both hands he grasps the instrument of punishment—a knout. This knout consists of a thong of thick leather, cut in a triangular form, from four to five yards long, and an inch wide, tapering off at one end, and broad at the other; the small end of which is fastened to a little wooden handle, about two feet long. The signal is given; no one ever takes the trouble to read the sentence. The executioner advances a few steps, with his body bent, holding the knout in both hands, while the long thong drags along the ground between his legs. On coming to about three or four paces from the prisoner, he raises, by a vigorous movement, the knout towards the top of his head, and then instantly draws it down with rapidity towards his knees. The thong flies and whistles through the air, and descending on the body of the victim, twines round it like a hoop of iron. In spite of his state of tension, the poor wretch bounds as if he were submitted to the powerful grasp of galvanism. The executioner retraces his steps, and repeats the same operation as many times as there are blows to be inflicted. Where the thongs envelopes the body with its edges, the flesh and muscles are literally cut into stripes, as if with a razor; but when it falls flat, then the bones crack. The flesh, in that case, is not cut, but crushed and ground, and the blood spurts out in all directions. The sufferer becomes green and blue, like a body in a state of decomposition. He is removed to the hospital, where every care is taken of him, and is afterward sent to Siberia, where he disappears for ever in the bowels of the earth."

Fires in America.

An English magazine says: The exceeding dryness of the atmosphere in the United States produces such an inflammability in buildings, that when a fire breaks out it proceeds with surprising velocity. Owing to this circumstance, Americans have organized the most perfect system in the world of extinguishing fires, though all their efforts are often in vain. A stranger in New York or Boston would be astonished at the immense uproar caused by an outbreak of fire. Bells are rung, gongs sounded, and steam-engines rush along the streets, regardless of everything. The unaccustomed stranger is apt to make a run of it when he sees the engines coming; the American simply steps to the "sidewalk" or into a "store" for a moment. It is provided by the city government that "the officers and men, with their teams and apparatus, shall have the right of way while going to a fire, through any street, lane, or alley," etc.; and most unreservedly do the said officers and men make use of this permission. If any old woman's stall is at the corner of a street round which the steamers must go, there is no help for it; over it goes. If a buggy is left standing at a corner, the owner must not be surprised if but three wheels are left on it when he returns. Accidents of this latter kind, however, are rare; people recognize and yield willingly the right of way; and the quicker the engines go to a fire, the better pleased everybody is. It is quite a point of rivalry among the firemen who shall get the first water on a fire, and it is mentioned always in the report of the engineer.

Only Practicing.

Two intimate friends met on the street the other day, after a short separation and the following curious conversation ensued:

"Ah, how d'ye do, old fellow?" cried the first one, heartily.

Second friend (shrugging his shoulders)—"O, tray bang."

First friend (looking a little startled)—"Nice day, is it not?"

"Second do.—"Ah we, say bang sure."

First do. (doubtfully)—"You are not ill, are you?"

Second do. (with indignation)—"Oh, nong!"

First do. becomes uneasy; thinking his friend is mad, he says—"Well, good day," and moves away.

The Second smiles from ear to ear, shrugs his shoulders and replies: "Ah, bung zure, mong amme."

All the day Number One feels extremely bad about his neighbor's unfortunate condition, and he does not discover the truth of the matter till the evening, when, as he is reading of the Paris Exhibition, he suddenly recollects that his friend is going to France and is studying the language. He was only practicing French in a preliminary sort of way.

Number One smiles as he thinks of the fate in store for the unfortunate natives of La Belle France.

Wait.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with the household responsibilities "as your mother did." She is doing her best—and no woman can endure, that best, to be slighted. Remember the long, weary nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the love and care she bestowed upon you when you had that long fit of illness. Do you think she is made of cast iron? Wait—wait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes—the old light of the old days.

Wait, wife, before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late, and weary and "out of sorts." He has worked hard for you all day—perhaps far into the night; he has wrestled, hand in hand, with care and selfishness, and greed, and all the demons that follow in the train of money making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely. Let him feel that there is no other place in the world where he can find peace, and quiet, and perfect love.

THE SILVER KING.

How James Fair Became One of the Wealthiest Men in the World.

There is a man alive at this present moment who, if he were so minded, could give his daughter a marriage-portion of one hundred and fifty million dollars. He would then have about fifty millions left for himself. He lives half way up a mountain-side in Nevada, and his daughter lives with him. Seven years ago he was a poor man; to-day he is the silver king of America. He has dug two hundred million dollars' worth of silver out of the hill he is living on, and has about two hundred millions more yet to dig. If he lives three years longer he will be the richest man in the world. His name is James Fair, and he is the manager, superintendent, chief partner, and principal shareholder in the consolidated Virginia and California Silver Mines, known to men as the "big bonanzas." He has an army of men toiling for him day and night, down in the very depths of the earth, digging, picking, blasting and crushing a thousand tons of rock every twenty-four hours. He works as hard as any man of them. The man who, by his own unaided exertions, can rise to such marvellous wealth in so short a time is worth knowing something about. It is worth while to hear how such a fabulous fortune can be accumulated.

Seven years ago there were two little Irishmen in the city of San Francisco, keeping a drinking-bar of very modest pretensions, close to one of the principal business thoroughfares. Their customers were of all kinds, but chiefly commercial men and clerks. Among them was an unusually large proportion of stock and share-dealers, mining-brokers and the like, and there was no place in San Francisco where so much mining-talk went on as in the saloon of Messrs. Flood & O'Brien, which were the names of the two little Irishmen. Keeping their ears wide open, and sifting the mass of gossip that they listened to every day, these two men picked up a good many crumbs of information, beside getting now and then a direct confidential tip; and they turned some of them to such good account in a few quiet little speculations, that they shortly had a comfortable sum of money lying at their bankers'. Instead of throwing it away headlong in wild extravagant ventures, which was the joyous custom of the average Californian in those days, they let it lie where it was, waiting till they knew of something good to put it into. They soon heard of something good enough. On Fair's advice they bought shares in a mine called the Hale and Norcross, and were speedily taking out of it fifteen thousand pounds sterling a month in dividends. This mine was the property of a company, and though it had at one time paid large and continuous dividends, it was now supposed to be worked out and worthless. Mr. Fair, however, held a different opinion; and when he came to examine it carefully, he found just what he expected to find—a large deposit of silver-ore. Thereupon he and Flood and O'Brien together bought up all the shares they could lay their hands upon, and obtained complete control of the mine. It was immediately put under Fair's management, and it prospered, and the three partners waxed very rich.

Mr. Fair, being an experienced and clever practical miner, spent most of his time down in the mine, laying out and directing the work for his men. It was necessary that he should know all there was to be known, and see all there was to been, about the property; and he made such constant and thorough explorations of it, that he very soon got it by heart. In a little time there was not an inch with which he was not thoroughly acquainted, not a trace of mineral in shaft or tunnel of which he was not personally aware. By and by, being a reflective kind of man, who noticed everything and forgot nothing, he took to thinking over things, and putting odds and ends of observation together, and comparing notes, and rummaging in old out-of-the-way corners of the mine, and making all sorts of examinations in all sorts of abandoned places, and generally carrying on in a curious way, until he finally persuaded himself that somewhere, close by the Hale and Norcross, there ran a gigantic vein of silver-bearing ore, whose value he could only calculate in figures that frightened him to look at. Week after week he hunted for this vein without success, and under difficulties that would have disheartened an ordinary man; but he stuck to the search, and ultimately found a clue. He followed it up for ten days, and then struck the Bonanza, a huge sheet of glittering stephanite, one hundred feet wide, of unknown length and depth, and of the estimated value of six hundred millions of dollars—the mightiest fortune that ever dazzled the eyes of man. In a week he and his partners were the absolute owners of three-fourths of it, the prospective possessors of four hundred and fifty million dollars! Figures like these stun the imagination.

In the excitement caused by this astounding discovery it is scarcely more than the hard truth to say that San Francisco went raving mad. The vein in which the bonanza was found was known to run straight through the consolidated Virginia and California mines, dipping down as it went, and could not be traced any further. But that fact was nothing to people who were bent on having mining stock; and, vein or no vein, the stock they would have. Consequently they bought into every mine in the neighborhood, good and bad alike, sending prices up to unheard-of limits, and investing millions in worthless properties that have never yielded a shilling in dividends, and never will. When Flood had bought a large quantity of the bonanza stock, and had assured to himself and his partners the controlling interest in the mines, he recommended all his friends to buy a little, and O'Brien did the same. Those who took the advice are now drawing their proportionate shares of dividends, amounting to about two million five hundred thousand dollars a month. The majority of those who bought into other mines are, in California parlance, "busted." What these three men and their latest partner, Mackay, are going to do with their money is a curious problem, the solution of which will be watched with great interest in a year or two to come. The money they hold now is yielding them returns so enormous that their maddest extravagances could make no impression on the amount. Every year they are earning more, saving more, and investing more. They have organized a bank with a capital of ten millions of dollars; they control nearly all the mining interests of Nevada and California; they have a strong grip of the commercial, financial, and farming interests all along the Pacific slope; and by a single word they can at any moment raise a disastrous panic, and plunge thousands of men into hopeless ruin. It will be an interesting thing to wait and watch how this terrible power for good or evil is to be wielded.—*Home Journal.*

A teacher in Bangor, Maine, upbraided a little girl because she did not hold up her hand with the rest of the delinquents when, at the close of the day, all those who "had lost their places in their classes" were called upon to do so. But she, with ready wit, responded; "Please, mum, I didn't lose my place; an' how could I when I'm at the foot?"

Fencing in Japan.

A famous company of professional fencers were performing at Yokohama while I was there, and we went to see them along with several English residents, who had been many years in the country, but had never witnessed a similar exhibition. The gladiators were encased in armor, and were distinguished from each other by the color of their cuirasses. Their appearance was heralded by the blast of a conch shell, and all their proceedings were superintended by a handsome young man, attired and shaven in the most orthodox style. Wielding his fan like a marshal's truncheon, he set the combatants upon each other, and separated them with loud ejaculations. At each corner of the arena sat a judge, with all the dignity of a Roman Senator, motionless and silent, until referred to upon a doubtful point of order. Cuts are interchanged so rapidly that it is often hard to say who had dealt the successful stroke. The weapons are long bamboos held in both hands like quarter-staffs, and any sort of blow above the waist is permissible, but the favorite is a good crack on the top of the helmet. Occasionally the combatants get too near together for striking, and the struggle becomes literally hand to hand until they are separated; notwithstanding their savage yells and fierce blows, they preserve the perfect good humor characteristic of their race. By way of variety there was a fight between the sword and the "morning star," a sphere fastened by a cord to a spiked handle. Although the latter appeared to be the inferior weapon, its bearer did not come badly off, as he played the part of a retiarius with the ball and string, and when at close quarters brought his sharp hook into active operation. Then two girls, elaborately attired in the wide sleeves and trousers of Japanese knights, attended by female squires to arm and equip them, took their places on opposite sides of the lists, and went through the motions of a fight, one having a halberd and the other a couple of swords. Finally, another amazon had a duel with a male antagonist, and completely overthrew him; but this was a mere burlesque, as he evidently tumbled over on purpose, and behaved like the clown in a pantomime, whereas an air of stern reality pervaded the other mimic battles. It is remarkable that the Japanese are able to derive keen enjoyment from performances which involve no peril to life or limb, and if their public spectacles differ in this respect from those of the Roman amphitheatre, they may also compare favorably with many which find favor in the eyes of the British public. Various games of skill, including the "Go bang," are popular, but the passion for gambling and cock fighting, so strongly developed in most parts of Eastern Asia, is not conspicuous in Japan, where animals in general may be said to have a good time.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Turkish Love of Water.

A Turk thinks he can do nothing so grateful to God and man as the setting up of a fountain by the roadside or in the streets of the city, where the wayfarer and his animals may appease their thirst and bless the name of him who provided for their wants. Often in my travels, says a correspondent, I have halted beneath the shade of a wide-spreading plane tree to slake my thirst at the limpid waters of a marble fountain, and to repose from the noonday heat. There is always some edifying distich from the Koran, that "Water is the gift of God, and blessed is he who distributes it," or that "Water is the source of health and life," etc. There is a practical piety in these monuments of charity that speaks well for the benevolent disposition of the Mussulman. The Turks are great consumers of water, and they are good judges of its quality and nice in what they use. The favorite water, that is sold at a para a glass in the streets, is from Asia; either from Tchamildja, on the mountain about Scutari, or from Karakoulak, some ten miles up the Bosphorus, several miles inward from Belcos. This is brought to the landing in barrels, on horses' backs, put in barges, and in this way carried to Constantinople before daylight. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, it is as clear as crystal. The venders cry it as, "Bowz guibi"—as good as ice. A pasha will drain two goblets at a swallow. As water is said to have fattening properties, the large draughts they take of it may be the cause, in part, of the obesity to which both sexes of the Turks are subject.

A Turkish Legend.

On a rock opposite Scutari, facing the entrance to the Bosphorus, stands a tower which is often, without reason, called "the Tower of Leander." The Turks call it "the Tower of the Virgin." In it, according to a Turkish legend, was confined the lovely daughter of Mohammed-Sultan, Mehar-Schegid by name, of whom it had been predicted by a mysterious gipsy that she would die by the bite of a serpent. Mehar-Schegid's reputation for beauty spread until it reached the ears of the Prince of Persia, who came to Constantinople determined by some means to gain admission to the tower. He contrived, by bribing her attendants, to get conveyed to her a bouquet of symbolical flowers expressing to her in a language she perfectly understood the passion with which she had inspired him. But, like Cleopatra's basket of fruit, Mehar-Schegid s bunch of flowers concealed an asp. Mehar-Schegid was stung. Her servants, remembering the gipsy's prophecy, uttered loud cries of distress, and, throwing open the doors of the tower, rushed out frantically, exclaiming that all was lost. Then the Prince of Persia rushed in, seized Mehar-Schegid in his arms, and sucked the wound in her shoulder until he had extracted from it all the venom left there by the asp. The Sultan, when he heard of the young man's noble and devoted conduct, declared that he should be his son-in-law; and the Prince of Persia made Mehar-Schegid his wife, and lived very happily with her for a great number of years, and had many children.

Words of Wisdom.

Better be upright with poverty, than unprincipled with plenty.

A man may have much of the world, and yet not be much of a man.

Without the virtue of humanity one can neither be honest in poverty nor contented in abundance.

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

It was Thoreau who said that "We, who have not had a seed-time of character, cannot expect a harvest of thought."

Be always sure of doing good. This will make your life comfortable, your death happy, and your account glorious.

The darkest day in any man's career is that wherein he fancies there is some easier way of getting a dollar than by squarely earning it.

In each grain of sand there are marvels; in every drop of water a world. In the great spectacle called nature every being has its marked place and distinct role, and in the grand drama called life there presides a law harmonious as the one which rules the movements of the stars.

Magnificence of Ancient Rome.

The following vivid pen-picture is from "The Old Roman World," by John Ford: If anything more were wanted to give us an idea of Roman magnificence, we would turn our eyes from public monuments, demoralizing games and grand processions; we would forget the statues in brass and marble which outnumbered the living inhabitants, so numerous that one hundred thousand have been recovered and still embellish Italy, and would descend into the lower sphere of material life—to those things which attest luxury and taste—to ornaments, dresses, sumptuous living and rich furniture. The art of working metals and cutting precious stones surpassed anything known at the present day. In the decoration of houses, in social entertainments, in crockery, the Romans were remarkable. The mosaics, signet rings, cameos, bracelets, bronzes, chains, vases, conches, banqueting tables, chariots, colored glass, gilding, mirrors, mattresses, cosmetics, perfumes, hair dyes, silk robes, potteries, all attest great elegance and beauty. The tables of thuga root and Delian bronze were as expensive as the sideboards of Spanish walnut, so much admired in recent great exhibitions. Wood and ivory were carved as exquisitely as in Japan and China. Mirrors were made of polished silver. Glass cutters could imitate the colors of precious stones so well that the Portland vase from the tomb of Alexander Severus was long considered a genuine sardonyx. Brass could be hardened so as to cut stone. The palace of Nero glittered with gold and jewels. His beds were of silver and his tables of gold. Tiberius gave a million of sesterces for a picture for his bedroom. A banquet dish of Drusillus weighted five hundred pounds of silver. The cups of Drusus were of gold. Tunics were embroidered with the figures of various animals. Sandals were garnished with precious stones. Paulina wore jewels, when she paid visits, valued at $800,000. Drinking cups were engraved with scenes from the poets. Libraries were adorned with busts and presses of rare woods. Sofas were inlaid with tortoise shell and covered with gorgeous purple. The Roman grandees rode in gilded chariots, bathed in marble baths, dined from crystal cups, slept on beds of down, reclined on luxurious couches, wore embroidered robes and were adorned with precious stones. They ransacked the earth and the seas for rare dishes for their banquets, and ornamented their houses with carpets from Babylon, onyx cups from Bythinia, marble from Numidia, bronzes from Corinth, statues from Athens—whatever, in short, was precious or rare or curious in the most distant countries. The luxuries of the bath almost exceed belief, and on the walls were magnificent frescoes and painting, exhibiting an inexhaustible productiveness in landscape and mythological scenes, executed, in lively colors.

But these were not all. The most amazing wealth and the loftiest taste went hand in hand. There were "citizen nobles who owned whole provinces; even Paula could call a whole city her own. Rich senators, in some cases, were proprietors of 200,000 slaves. Their incomes were known to be $5,000 per day when gold and silver were worth four times as much as they are now.

Vampire Bats.

South America also has its large bats, of one of which everybody has heard—the vampire. Much nonsense has been written about it, but there was some foundation for the stories of its sucking the blood of men and animals until it killed them. In the interior of South America nearly everybody sleeps in a hammock either out-of-doors or with the windows open, and the weather is so warm that little covering is used. The vampire comes in on silent wings, and finding a toe exposed, gently pricks it with his sharp tooth, and draws the blood until he can swallow no more. The sleeper rarely is awakened, and does not know his loss until morning. He may then feel weak from the flow of blood, but we are not aware that a man was ever known to die from this cause. Horses are very greatly troubled by them also. Mr. Charles Watterton, an enthusiastic naturalist now dead, who spent several years in New Guiana, has told us much about this ugly bat, but could never induce one to taste of his toe, although he would have been very glad to be able to say that he had been operated upon. For eleven months he slept alone in the loft of a deserted wood-cutter's hut in the deep forest. There the vampires came and went as they wished. He saw them come in the moonlight on stealthy wings, and pick the ripe bananas; lay in his hammock and watched them bring almost to his bedside the green wild fruit of the wild guava; floating down the river on other moonlight nights was struck by the falling blossoms of the lawarri-nut tree, which the vampires pulled from the branches to get at the tender seed-vessel, or the insects that lurk in the deep corolla. He lay night after night with his bare foot exposed, but could never get them to lance it, although his friends and companions were all bled by this nocturnal surgeon; and except that he once caught one fastened to the shoulder of one of his animals, he came away no wiser than when he went of how the vampire does his horrid work.

The vampires measure about twenty-six inches across the wings; frequent old houses and hollow trees, and repose in clusters, head downwards, from the branches of forest trees.

Strength of the Human Arm.

The powerful force of the human arm when propelled by a hale, hearty man, is almost incredible. The damage it may inflict is simply astounding, and we have recently had a sad but very striking demonstration of this kind. A few months since, when a man named Freize hit Andrew Weldner, it is said that the latter fell as suddenly as if he had been hit in a vital part with an axe. The bridge of the nose was broken, he ceased to breathe in less than ten minutes, and within a quarter of an hour was dead as though a bullet had penetrated his heart. It is stated that Freize told an officer that the force of the blow was so powerful that he came near falling from the rebound, and when he discovered that the man was dead, he could not realize the fact. We see it stated in a Virginia paper that one of the celebrated Randolph family, a near kinsman of Thomas Jefferson, when in his prime, could lift a thousand pounds. Our shows and circuses generally exhibit a man who displays wonderful feats of strength, but we have rarely or never known an instance where a single blow from the human arm so instantaneously produced death as that inflicted by Freize on Weidner. It should prove a sad warning to all possessed of such muscle, to be extremely guarded as to when and how they use

Two young farmers desired the exclusive privilege of dancing with the same girl at Mount Vernon, Ill. There was a quarrel, ending in an agreement to settle the question with a fight. The combatants and a few friends went to a barn; but before beginning the fight one demanded that the other be searched, to see if he had any weapon. The search was not thorough, for the searched man drew a knife, on finding that he was being whipped, and inflicted a mortal wound.

Clothes Moths.

This name includes several distinct but similar species of the minute moths belonging to the family *Tineidæ*, which in their larval state, are very destructive to woolen goods, fur, hair and similar substances. Among them may be mentioned the clothes moth (*Tinea vestianella*), the carpet moth (*Tinea tapetzella*), the fur moth (*T. pellionella*), and the hair moth (*Tinea crinella*). These tineans have slender bodies and lanceolate, freely fringed wings that expand six-tenths or eight-tenths of an inch. The antennæ and palpi are short and thread-like, and there is a thick orange or brown tuft on the forehead. The colors range from buff to drab and dark gray. The eggs are laid in May and June (the moth dying immediately afterward), and hatch out in fifteen days. The young worms at once proceed to work, gnawing the substances within their reach and covering themselves with the fragments, which they shape into hollow rolls and line with silk. These rolls are by some carried on their backs as they move along, and by others fastened to the substance they are feeding upon; and they are enlarged from time to time by additions to the open extremities and by portions let into the sides, which was split open for this purpose. In such ambush the worms carry on their work of destruction through the summer; rest, in seeming torpor, during the winter; and change to chrysalids early in the spring. They transform again in twenty days, and issue from their shelter as winged moths to fly about in the evening till they have paired and are ready to lay eggs. Then follows an invasion of dark closets, chests and drawers, edges of carpets, folds of curtains, and hanging garments, and the foundation of a new colony is swiftly laid.

The early days of June should herald vigorous and exterminating warfare against these subtle pests. Closets, wardrobes, all receptacles for clothing, should be emptied and laid open, their contents thoroughly exposed to light and air, and well brushed and shaken before being replaced. In old houses much infested with moths, all cracks in floors, wainscots, shelves or furniture should be brushed over with turpentine. Camphor or tobacco should be placed among all garments, furs, plumes, etc., when laid aside for the summer. To secure cloth-linings of carriages from the attacks of moths, sponge them on both sides with a solution of corrosive sublimate of mercury in alcohol, made just strong enough not to leave a white mark on a black feather. Moths may be killed by fumigating the article containing them with tobacco or sulphur, or by putting if practicable, into an oven heated to about 150 degrees Fahrenheit.

Volcano-Worship in Java.

An eye-witness describes volcano-worship in Java as follows: "The *Slamat*, or *Slamantan Bromok*, that is, the blessing or worshipping the volcano, is a ceremony which the Javanese hold every year. When we reached the place, everything bore an aspect not unlike that of an English fair. Eatables of all kinds were displayed upon portable stands, and gayly dressed groups were parading about. There were old men and women who had come for the last time to pay their respects to the shrine, and they watched with delight the gambols of their grandchildren, of whom there seemed to be no end, who were sporting around. Everybody seemed bent on having a good time. Near the shore of the sea were placed a score of mats, on each of which knelt a young priest, having before him a lot of myrrh, aloes and other spices, which are sold for offerings. At right angles with this row of mats was another row, with the same number of priests, all kneeling in Arab fashion, their bodies partly resting on the calves of their legs. They were older than the others, perhaps the patriarchs of their respective villages. Before each of them were small packets containing incense, chips of sandal-wood and the like; and wooden censers, from which arose clouds of aromatic perfume. Behind each priest knelt or squatted an umbrella bearer, sheltering his reverence from the sun. Crowds stood close by, waiting for the consecration of their offerings, which consisted mainly of fruits, baskets of rice, poultry, cakes, strips of cloth, small coins and the like. Service at length began. There were some moments of prayer, according to a prescribed ritual. Then the priests sprinkled consecrated water over the offerings. After another prayer by the priests, in which many of the auditors joined, the eldest priest rose up, followed by the others, and shouted *Ayo! Ayo! Bromok!* — 'Forward! Forward! to Bromok!' whereupon the whole mass of people made a tremendous rush for the volcano, the first one who gained the ridge counting himself favored by fortune, and certain of future good luck. The manifold votive offerings were then handed to the priests, who mumbled a few indistinct words over them, and pitched them into the crater."

The Friendly Goat.

For several weeks past a goat belonging to a family on Fourth street has been on very intimate terms with a family on Cherry street. He has had the run of the yard, poked his nose into the house, and been very successful in dodging clubs and brick-bats. Yesterday forenoon, when the said goat had finished eating up a good share of the week's washing, the man of the house was heard to remark:

"I will now go into committee of the whole and fix that beast so that he will never bother man again!"

He ran to the grocery, purchased an old pack of firecrackers, and at the end of ten minutes "William" was fixed. He had firecrackers tied to his legs, tail and neck, and the plot was about to thicken. He went off with the first cracker, charging across the street. After cleaning out a grocery he upset a boy, went into a house by a front door and came out of the back window, reached the street and rushed a dog a half a block, and finally disappeared in the same cloud of smoke with a runaway horse. A policeman was pacing Third street with a slow and solemn step when a boy came thundering along and called out:

"Turn in a fire-alarm!"

"What's up? What's up?" inquired the officer.

"Conflagration down here—big goat all on fire from basement to fourth story—boys rolling him in the mud, but the fiendish flames still creeping heavenwards—turn in an alarm for two engines and a hook and ladder!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Liquor Drinking in England.

In the year 1877 duty was paid on 29,888,176 gallons of home-made spirits for consumption in the United Kingdom as beverage, this quantity being less by 62,112 gallons than in the preceding year. The 16,853,082 gallons for consumption in England show an increase of 414,974 gallons, and the 6,987,189 gallons for Scotland an increase of 16,051 gallons; but these increases are more than counterbalanced by a decrease of 493,110 gallons in Ireland, where the quantity fell to 6,047,905 gallons. The 10,618,564 proof gallons of imported foreign spirits (not sweetened or mixed) entered for consumption in the United Kingdom in 1877, were less by 883,176 gallons than the quantity in the preceding year.—*London Times.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Technical Terms Used by Poultry Breeders.

There are very many persons who are familiar with poultry, their general appearance, and common habits, and yet wholly unacquainted with the recently introduced terms as applied to fowls; words the meaning of which, thus used, is Greek even to those well informed on general subjects. For the benefit of those who may desire to obtain the knowledge, I subjoin a glossary of technical terms, derived from the best authorities:

Beard—A bunch of feathers under the throat of some breeds of chickens, such as Houdans or Polish. There are many phrases, such as breed, brood, brooding, carriage, etc., that even the least unlearned will understand. We often hear of a "litter of chickens," or similar expressions. Litter, as applied to poultry, is inelegant and in bad taste. We hear of a litter of pigs, a litter of kittens, etc., but a litter of chicks is entirely out of keeping. Carunculated—Covered with small fleshy protuberances, as on the head and neck of a turkey cock. Chick—A newly-hatched fowl. Chicken—This word applies indefinitely to any age under one year old. Clutch—This term is applied both to the batch of eggs sat upon by a fowl, and to the brood of chickens hatched therefrom.

Cockerel—A young cock. A cockerel does not truly become a cock until eighteen months of age, although he is generally thus termed at the age of one year. Not until a year and a half old does he get his final moult, and attain to the full glory of plumage and size. Cockerels have many deficiencies that disappear when they emerge into full-grown, full-plumed cocks. Then they may become exhibition birds, with some trimming, and yet be poor birds to breed from. It does not always follow that a bird is suitable for breeding purposes simply because he or she has won a prize. Many imperfections that presented themselves in the chicken may grow out, but the offspring of such birds generally repeats the discrepancy. Imperfect plumage may grow out or be plucked, and other points be concealed by a covering of flesh. Exhibition birds do not always become so without aid. Nature is often assisted by art in this respect as well as others.

Comb—The fleshy protuberance growing on the top of the fowl's head. Condition—The state of the fowl as regards health and beauty of plumage. Crest—A crown or tuft of feathers on the head; of the same significance as top-knot. Crop—The receptacle in which the fowl's food is stored before passing into the gizzard for digestion. Cushion—The mass of feathers over a hen, covering the tail—chiefly developed in Cochins. Dubbing—Cutting off the comb, wattles and ear lobes, so as to leave the head smooth and clean. Ear lobes—The folds of bare skin hanging just below the ears, by many called deaf ears. They vary in color, being red, white, blue, and cream colored. Face—The bare skin around the eye. Flights—The primary feathers of the wings used in flying, but tucked under the wings out of sight when at rest. Fluff—Soft, downy feathers about the thighs, chiefly developed in Asiatics.

Furnished—When a cockerel has obtained his full tail, comb, hackles, etc., he is said to be furnished. Gills—This term is often applied to the wattles. Hackles—The peculiar, narrow, long feathers on the necks of fowls. Henny or Hen Feathers—Resembling a hen, from the absence of hackles and sickle feathers, and in plumage generally. Hock—The joint between the thigh and shank. Keel—A word sometimes used to denote the breast bone. Leg—In a living fowl, this is the scaly part, usually denominated the shank. In a dressed bird, the term refers to the joint above. Leg Feathers—Feathers growing on the outer sides of the shanks in many of the Asiatics. Mossy—Confused or indistinct markings in the plumage.

Pea Comb—A triple comb resembling three small combs in one, the middle being the highest. Pencilling—Small markings or stripes over a feather. These may run straight across, as in the Hamburgs, or in a crescent form, as in Partridge Cochins. Poult—A young turkey. Primaries—The flight feathers of the wings, hidden when the wing is closed, being tucked under the visible wing, which is composed of the "secondary" feathers. Usually the primaries contain the deepest color belonging to the fowl, except the tail, and great importance is attached to their color by breeders. A cockerel or a pullet of some breeds should never show a white quill, or a white shaft to a quill, to become perfect breeding birds.—*C.B., in Country Gentleman.*

Recipes.

SPICED SWEET POTATOES.—Boil one dozen small potatoes till they are done, but not too soft: peel and slice them and sprinkle over them a teacupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of ground allspice. Now put into a frying pan a tablespoonful of lard, and as soon as it is hot, lay in the potatoes and fry them. When the potatoes are taken up, put a little water, sugar and spice in the pan and make a gravy to pour over the potatoes. You will find this dish generally liked.

BEEF SOUP.—Take four pounds of fresh beef, or what is better and more economical, a nice beef shank or "soup bone"; put it into four or five quarts of water; salt it and let it boil slowly five or six hours; skim well; half an hour before you wish to take it up put in a cup partly full of rice, a small quantity of potatoes, carrots, onions and celery, cut in small pieces.

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING.—Take a measure each of sugar, flour, finely chopped suet, mixed raisins, currantt and citron; stir well together and wet is with new milk just enough to "stick" it well together. Season it with cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves, and don't forget a teaspoonful of salt; tie in a well-floured bag and keep it boiling well for four or five hours; serve with lemon liquid sauce. This pudding is just as good steamed over as when first boiled, and will keep for several weeks in winter.

EGG TOAST.—Beat four eggs, yelks and whites together thoroughly; put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a sauce pan and melt slowly; then pour in the eggs and heat without boiling over a slow fire, stirring constantly; add a little salt, and when hot, spread on slices of nicely browned toast, and serve at once.

Receipts for Cleaning.

Mrs. S. M. H. sends the following for housekeepers: When a room is to be papered, fill all the crevices where the plaster has fallen off with plaster of paris mixed with cold water. It dries quickly and will not stain the paper. For cleaning mica, I have found nothing equal to fine salt. For cleaning zinc, nothing is so good as kerosene; after using kerosene, rub with whiting. If whiting is moistened with ammonia, it will very readily clean both silver and tin. To strain honey, first run it through a colander-set in a pan upon the back oven; afterward, strain through a cloth. To make wax, fill a small strainer-bag with rough comb, which dip in hot water. The wax will rise to the surface of the water, leaving the impurities behind. Repeat the process, and finish by melting the wax and forming it into cakes.

Items of Interest.

Members of the *ton*—coal dealers.

Never tell a weather-cock to pull down his vest.

Hugo has fought seven duels and has come off Victor every time.

Canada is doing an immense business in shipping lobsters to England.

Crabbing is the favorite fun with beaux and belles at Fernandina.

The other day a deaf mute was given a hearing by a police magistrate.

A St. Louis child weighed one hundred pounds when thirteen months old.

The Yonkers *Gazette* says there is one consolation, very few snow banks failed last winter.

The people of England are not allowed to raise tobacco. It is strictly prohibited by law.

Let ers were invented in Phynicia, and you cannot Phynicia education without them.—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

The proverb, "out of sight out of mind," is no where more applicable than in the case of an advertisement.

R. H. Babcock, a blind man, has been made a doctor of medicine at Chicago. He graduated with high honors.

"Everybody," says an exchange, "likes radishes in Japan." It's a mistake. We don't for one. We like ours here.

Garibaldi, so far from lying dying at Caprera, is preparing to visit Paris during the Exposition, when he will be the guest of Hugo.

Twenty-five thousand war claims are on file in Washington, and it is stated that eighteen years will be required to adjudicate upon them.

What is the difference between a tenant and the son of a widow? The tenant has to pay rents; the son of a widow has not two pa-rents.

The world can maintain sixty thousand millions of people. It has never had more than two per cent. of that number living at any one time on its surface.

The value of fruit crops in the United States is estimated by the government statistician at $140,000,000 annually, or about half the value of the wheat crop.

The noblest lesson taught by life
To every great, heroic soul
Who seeks to conquer in the strife,
Is self-control.

There are about one million operators engaged in the iron industries of the United States. The entire value of manufactured iron for one year is $900,000,000.

The passengers in a train of cars leaving New London, Conn., the other day took a vote on eternal punishment. Twenty believed in it, ten did not, and sixteen were "neutral."

The population of London is upwards of 4,500,000. More people live in London than in the whole of Denmark or Switzerland, more than twice as many as in Saxony or Norway, and nearly as many as in Scotland.

Under the new army regulations every Prussian soldier has to carry in his left trousers pocket the plaster, lint and bandage necessary for a first dressing of a wound, so that in an emergency each can help himself or a comrade.

The most expensive railway car in the world cost $35,000, was completed last autumn by the Pullman Company, and has since been used in various parts of the country by tourists able to pay for its luxuries. It is a French flat in miniature.

There is a very curious race of sheep living upon an island in Englishman's Bay, coast of Maine. They are nearly as wild as deer, living almost entirely upon sea-weed in the winter, also devouring the small branches and shrubs that grow upon the island.

New-mown hay has a peculiar smell which is not perceptible while the grass is growing, because this smell proceeds from the whole herbage, and seems to escape from the orifices of its containing cells only when the surrounding vessels withdraw their pressure from change in condition. When this scent of new-mown hay is concentrated, it becomes the flavor of bitter almonds.

WHY HE DID IT.

He stood on his head in a crowded street,
At a place where the knights of the paste-brush meet,
And attracted a mob around him;
A riddle he couldn't well solve on his feet
Stared him full in the face, and so not to be beat
It was thus on his head I found him.
The cause was as plain as the nose on your face.
Though perhaps you'd have thought it a lunacy case,
And declined any further to heed it;
But the fact was a sticker of bills in a hurry,
Had posted a bill upside down in his flurry,
So he stood on his head to read it.

Some stupendous figures are furnished by the recent census of the British Empire. Its total population is 234,750,000, or nearly double that of the Roman Empire in its palmiest days, while its territory, 7,750,000 square miles, is almost five times as great. A sixth of the queen's subjects are Christians, a little more than a tenth Mohammedans, over two-fifths Hindoos and a fourth heathens of various sects. The titled property holders of Great Britain number 186,000.

"Hold the Fort" may be a grand song, but is not appropriate for all occasions. At least so some people thought when a worthy deacon, on some anniversary occasion, formed his Sunday school in line and marched them along the aisles himself in front, and all vigorously singing "Hold the Fort." The consternation which seized all parties at the second—

"See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on—"

can be better imagined than described.

Mr. Lanfear, a man engaged in breeding camels in Texas, says of them that it is no more trouble to raise them than it is to raise horses or cattle. The colts for the first three or four days require close attention, but after that take their chances with the herd. They feed on cactus and brush, eschewing all grasses that cattle and horses eat if the favorite cactus can be had. Mr. Lanfear says there is one camel in his herd that has traveled one hundred and fifty miles between sun and sun, and that almost any well-broken camel can travel more than a hundred miles in a day.

Training the Bronchos.

The broncho horses which perform such wonderful tricks at the New York Aquarium were taught wholly by means of kindness, patience and skill. The old system of training by fear is supeseded by a more excellent way. The horse is taught to feel that his trainer is his friend, and will not hurt him; and though naturally a very timid animal, kindness wins his confidence, and then, when he understands what he is desired to do, he will try to do it. The whip is used, not as an instrument of torture, but as a means of communicating to the horse the wishes of his keeper. Movements and touches of the whip he soon learns to understand, and he will watch for these signals intently. The broncho horses thus receive their directions for the tricks they perform, and obey orders exactly if there is uniformity in giving them. The distinctive name of these horses comes from the Spanish *broncho*—wild horse. They are not considered more intelligent than common horses, but are handsomer and more spirited, and their being perfectly wild is a great advantage for purposes of training.

Fate of a Centennial Relic.

All who visited the Centennial Exhibition will remember the tremendous and uncouth figure of Washington on an alleged eagle or some such bird which stood at the entrance of Memorial Hall. The huge work was no caricature on anything American, but was executed in good faith by Signor Guarnerio in Italy who thought to get some thousands of dollars for it from the United States Government. The Italian Government transported it free from the studio to the gates of the Centennial and the Signor had to pay ninety dollars for removing it from thence and placing it in Memorial Hall. The colossal figure was removed thence to the Main Exhibition building after the Centennial closed. The other day an attempt was made to sell it at auction on account of non-payment of duties. The highest bid was the magnificent sum of one dollar.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 25, 1878.

The Pittsburg Telegraph an independent republican paper pays our Senator the following compliment:

Senator Peale, of the Thirty-fourth district is a candidate for re-election. As the Democratic majority in the district is about four thousand, he will, of course, be returned. Senator Peale has snown such genuine earnestness in ferreting out the secrets of the "tax-grab" that honest citizens, regardless of party will rejoice at his continuance in a seat which he has never dishonored.

The democrats of the House of Representatives at Washington, turned off doorkeeper Polk, because he was guilty of dishonest practices. That's the way to do—the only way the party can make itself strong is to throw its black sheep overboard, and refuse to have them in office, it will gain the confidence of the people thereby.

Thus the democrats did with Tweed in New York. The party did itself great credit by having him and his ring brought to justice. Democracy means honesty, and it means to carry it out.

A despatch from Pottsville announces threatened trouble in the unquiet county of Schuylkill. The despatch says, April 17, that the scarcity of work since last February in western portions of the Schuylkill mining region is causing much distress amongst the working people there. Dispatches from Donaldson and Tremont state that a large meeting of miners and laborers was held in the woods this afternoon at which they demanded bread or work.

The Bellefonte Republican favors the re-election of Col. Andrew Gregg by its party as county commissioner. As we can not get over having a mixed board, we think the Republican pays the Colonel a deserved compliment,—he has made an efficient commissioner.

The workings of the Moffett Punch is thus spoken of by the Lexington (Va.) Gazette:

The Moffett register has been in operation in Lexington for nearly four months. The amount of tax for that time is $940.

This is a monthly average of $235, or an average of $26 for each register, the whole number of registers being nine.

The cost of the liquor thus sold and taxed amounts to $25,979 a year. This is about four per cent. on all the taxable property, real and personal, of the whole county. It is more than double the whole county levy (exclusive of railroad tax) for roads, schools, and carrying on the county Government. It is about thirty per cent. on the taxable property of the Lexington district.

Now, here is scope enough for readjustment. If we can stop this drain upon our wealth, all other burdens will be but as a drop in the bucket. If the people of the whole State of Virginia drink whiskey as we do, the Moffett register will bring into the Treasury $1,500,000; or if the money paid for the whiskey were applied to the debt, we would wipe it out—consols, coupons, peelers, and all—in three years.

Senator Bussey has been censured by the Democracy of York county for giving the casting vote in favor of the Bank Commissioner job. For all of which the York Democracy deserve thanks.

The radical organs are sneering at the democratic house at Washington because it is attempting to inaugurate an era of economy. Let 'em sneer, the party can stand radical sneers, and we know the country can stand democratic economy. The house two years ago saved 40 millions by cutting down extravagant appropriations, and had not the republican senate stood in the way, the saving would have been 60 millions. Expenses must come down. The people are too much oppressed to stand extravagance any longer. We must begin to economize in salaries, government expenses, &c., &c., as well as in our own private affairs. Economy is the watchword of democracy.

Judge Bradley, of the Supreme Court of the United States, who became conspicuous by reason of his prominent connection with the Electoral Commission, is getting into trouble. Certain charges against his judicial integrity are under investigation, and it is said sufficient has been developed to justify his impeachment. It is notorious that he was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in pursuance of an understanding that he would vote to reverse a former decision of that tribunal on the legal tender question, and it would not be surprising therefore if it should be proved that he has been also corrupt in other matters. The indications, says the Philadelphia Record, appear to be unfavorable to his judicial virtue.

It is gratifying to us, as it must be to Senator Peale himself and his constituents, to know that he is receiving praise from the leading journals in different sections of the state, of all parties, for being a senator true to the interests of the people.

The taxpayers of the county through the blundering of Treasurer Musser in the last two years, loose the benefit of some $30,000 in taxes on unseated lands, now we wish to ask the Treasurer how he can saddle the expense of his unlawful advertising, which the court set aside, upon the county to the amount of $390? What do the people say?

It is said that Grow's friends anticipate such a contest between Hoyt and Wickersham in the republican state convention that Galusha may come in as a compromise. But the trouble is that Grow and Wickersham together will not have enough strength in the convention to make a respectable fight. Hoyt's real competitor is Billy Armstrong, who will go to the republican convention backed by the nomination of the National party. Don't forget it.—*Man. Patriot.*

Now see here, that won't do. If there is to be any such thing as a compromise candidate, let it be understood that Gen. Beaver is held in reserve for that—let the radical wire-workers understand that distinctly from this on out, so no other weed "Grows" over it.

Chicago last week scored 34 bankruptcies.

Mrs. Tilden has confessed. It is Hayes' turn next.

Another Mollie has been found guilty of murder.

We opine Tilton is about the first man that was happy to have his spouse confess she was guilty of adultery.

Severe floods in Cuba cause much suffering.

The senate passed the repeal of the bankrupt act, only 6 senators voting no.

The railway interest of the United States represents between five and six thousand millions, which is controlled by only a few men.

HOW IT AFFECTS TAXPAYERS.

Treasurer Musser in his spiteful work of advertising the unseated lands contrary to law will deprive the county for a time of the benefit of the taxes on those lands amounting to some $18,000! This is nice business, and all arising from stupid official cussedness and inefficiency and littleness. As the treasurer goes into this unwarranted proceeding knowingly, we think the tax payers of the county should not tolerate the outrage, but use every lawful means to make him do his duty according to law. What say you taxpayers, will you allow yourselves to be trifled with in a matter of some $18,000? This is only a repetition of Mr. Musser's blunder of two years ago, when by a similar unlawful proceeding the tax-payers lost the benefit of some $12,000, because he persisted in advertising contrary to law. If taxpayers are willing to put up with such malfeasance then they should not grumble when taxes are oppressive on account of a stupid treasurer's blunders.

The treasurer gets $2000 a year for doing about what would require two months easy work, and manages to pocket hundreds of dollars in fees besides—with this kind of pay he should administer the duties of his office with fidelity.

SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.

The democratic senatorial conference of this district met at Bellefonte on Tuesday. Present were,

Clinton—W. H. Brown, G. W. Batchaler, C. Quiggly.

Centre—J. N. Casanova, J. A. Woodward, Maj. J. B. Fisher.

Clearfield—G. C. Kirk, J. L. Morgan, Geo. C. Kirk.

Jno. A. Woodward was elected chairman and J. N. Casanova secretary. The name of Mr. Rankin, of Clinton, was proposed for senatorial delegate, but withdrawn by Mr. Brown, when Hon. W. A. Wallace was elected by acclamation. Adjourned.

The funeral of William M. Tweed took the other day, from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Douglass. Only personal friends of the family, or of Tweed, were admitted to the house, where the burial service of the Episcopal Church was read by Rev. Dr. Price, the clergyman who officiated at the wedding of Tweed, thirty years ago. After the services the remains were taken to Greenwood Cemetery, followed by about a dozen coaches containing the mourners.

MALFEASANCE OF THE TREASURER.

The treasurer of this county gets a salary of $2000 per year—quite a nice thing—besides which he manages to gather up fees that make up not less than $1000, and which the constitution intends should go into the public treasury, and lessen taxation. How do you like it, tax-payers?

Treasurer Musser knowingly and willfully violated the law in 1876 and does it again at the present time, by which the taxpayers of the county loose the benefit of some $40,000 from taxes on unseated lands. As he was told both times that he was wrong in his proceedings, the tax-payers have it in their power to prosecute him for the injury sustained by his stubborn refusal to comply with the law.

Treasurer Musser paid a printing bill to the *Journal* at Millheim, which in our opinion was a clear fraud. That paper under the law not being entitled to publish any legal advertisements, nevertheless without order published the Mercantile Appraisement in 1877, which the law requires to be published 4 weeks before the day of Appeals. It came short one week, yet made out a bill for $58,50, as is shown by the Auditor General, which is much higher than the bill of the *Watchman* or of the *Reporter*, both of which published the full time required by law, yet Mr. Musser paid the fraudulent account, although his attention was called to it at the time, and refused to pay the just bill of another paper which was authorized to publish it and did so according to law.

In 1876 when Treasurer Musser could not make sale of the unseated lands because he violated the law in advertising, he made an attempt to have the county pay the expense of his advertising blunder, amounting to several hundred dollars; we have good reason to think he smuggled his bill in in a manner so as not to attract the attention of the tax payer as he reads the Auditor's Report. How do you like that, taxpayers—besides paying a fat salary, to pay for Mr. Musser's mistakes too? He had no right to ask the county to pay for his blunders—an investigation should be had of this item, and the Treasurer himself be made to pay for his own willful misdeeds instead of saddling the expense upon the people—there is no authority in law for it—it is gross dishonesty.

We will refer to these wrongs and some others, a little more fully hereafter.

Colonel Henry S. Olcott, in an article in the Philadelphia Weekly Times, says that during the war vast frauds were perpetrated in that city. Things were bad enough at New York, but if anything, worse at Philadelphia. Discovery was brought about by an honest dealer named Barstow sending to the Navy Department for examination four cases of thirty-two-ounce sheating copper that he had bought in good faith of a responsible firm, but which was of the kind rolled at the Washington Navy Yard. The copper was easily traced back to the keeper of a sailor's boarding-house, a man of bad reputation, and from him discovery went on widening till thirty other persons were arrested for being concerned in the transaction, viz., the Naval Constructor, first assistent engineer, timber inspector, master plumber, calker, joiner, blacksmith, laborer and painter, the clerk of the yard, his chief clerk and check clerk, three clerks of the storekeeper, the master calker's clerk, a quarterman laborer, a quartersman joiner, two quartermen plumbers, four receivers of stolen property, six contractors and one purser's steward. Large recoveries of stolen copper, pitch rosin and other public property were made. Some 1,500 barrels of naval stores had been carted out of the Navy Yard in broad daylight, and, to say nothing of copper bath-tubs, brass filings and other smaller things, the thieves had removed a steam engine bodily and sold it to a junk-dealer.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT.

Stepping Upon a Parlor Match Causes the Burning to Death of Two Young Ladies.

Philadelphia, April 18, 1878.—A young lady, residing at No. 1,313 Wood street, Miss Effie De Costa, while walking about her room, stepped upon a parlor match, which ignited, setting her underclothing on fire. She did not hear the explosion, and the flames circling round her limbs gave her the first intimation of her peril. Her screams for help brought to her assistance Miss Hattie Green, who resided in the same house. In attempting to smother the flames her own clothing took fire. Others in the house coming to the rescue the fire was extinguished, but not before they were both seriously burned. The physicians of the Pennsylvania Hospital, to which institution they were removed, pronounced their injuries of a fatal character, and at two o'clock this afternoon Miss Green died in dreadful agony; and it is highly probable that Miss De Costa will not live till morning.

A dispatch from Volo says the Circassians and other irregulars under Assot Pasha have massacred between 800 and 900 persons, of all ages and sexes, at palatiza.

STARTLING REVELATIONS.

CONKLING SHOWS HAYES IN HIS TRUE LIGHT.

AN ARMY OF 70,000 MEN READY TO SEAT TILDEN.

The presidential steal will not die—like murder it must out. A correspondent of the World says that senator Conkling has been making some predictions to him. He cannot say how soon, but thinks the true history of the Louisiana business will be told in congress. The people's curiosity has been excited, and Yankee ingenuity will find means to get the information. As a result the whole country will be appalled at the dishonor of the administration. He asserts that never in our history has there been in four years of administration as much corruption, bartering of offices, rewarding of political favorites, and political traffic as during the past year. He then goes on to review the history of the electoral commission. At that time the country was in actual danger. The West was determined that Vice President Ferry should not declare Hayes elected. General Steedman had 70,000 men enrolled and assigned to regiments for the purpose of seating Tilden in case Ferry carried out his programme. President Grant was gathering some troops about Washington but did not know how far he could rely on them. General Sherman told him he could not depend on the regular army; that in case of trouble the majority of officers and soldiers would be with Tilden. Mr. Conkling suggested the idea of the commission to President Grant, who embraced it heartily. He also relates the difficulties the advocates of the measure met with, and why he was convinced that Mr. Hayes, then in Ohio, was intriguing with the southern members of congress. Of the final vote he is free to say that "when the whole truth is known it will sink this administration, President and all, into the lowest depths of infamy." There has been no reform, not even in the civil service, under Hayes. If he should send a message to congress on civil service reform a list of his select friends and favorites will be published against whom such a long list of serious charges are recorded as would make an astounding commentary on the President's words.

In the course of the interview the World correspondent asked, "Well, Senator, I would like to know whether you think the true history of the Louisiana electoral business will ever be told in Congress, and if so how soon?"

Conkling—Yes; I think it will. I do not see how it can be kept down. There are too many avenues of information open to day to make concealment avail much longer. No reasonable man can doubt there was some kind of a bargain between the friends of Nicholls and that man Hayes, and that Stanley Matthews and Sherman were privy to it. A very great many people have become exceedingly curious to know precisely what the bargain was and exactly how it was carried out and Yankee ingenuity will be sure to find some means of getting at the information. I cannot say how soon the facts will come out, for something may occur any day to force them to the surface. It will probably be best to let them come out naturally.

Question—What will be the result?

Answer—The result will be that the whole country will be appalled by the dishonor of this administration. I tell you, sir, that never in the history of this nation has there been in the entire four years of an administration so much corruption, bartering of offices, awarding of political leaders, and bargain and sales of electoral franchise as during this past year. People will not believe it until proof is shown them, but the proof will be forthcoming. People say Hayes is a good man and means well, but they do not know what they are talking about. When all the facts are known about this Administration, no one will attempt to excuse the man on account of his supposed goodness, nor yet because he is weak and ignorant. The acts that have disgraced this administration have all been done before the opened eyes of the President.

Mr. Conkling then goes on to review at length the history of the Electoral Commission. He says: "The country was in actual danger, yes I mean that danger was real and imminent. The point of peril was not in the South but in the West. It was understood that Republican leaders had determined to have Vice President Ferry count the votes at all hazards and declare Hayes elected, and the West was determined on resistance. It was to be no child's play in that section.

General Steedman had seventy thousand men enrolled and assigned to regiments for the purpose of seating Tilden in office in case Vice President Ferry carried out his proposed programme. You may look astonished, but these things are true President Grant was at his wit's end. He confessed to me that he did not know what to do. He was gathering some troops at or near Washington, but he did not know how far he could depend upon them.

Gen. Sherman told him that in case of trouble, the sympathies of a large majority of officers and soldiers of the regular army would be with Tilden and that the army must not be taken into consideration as a dependence in any such crisis.

From these facts and from what was threatened and prophesied publicly in those days, you can imagine how gloomy the outlook was at Republican councils.

The President asked my advice, and I frankly told him I did not believe that Vice President Ferry had any power to declare the vote, but could merely act in a clerical capacity to open envelopes and lay the votes of the Electoral College before a joint convention of the two Houses for their direction. By the way I may as well state here, that when a certain Senator came to me and said it was proposed to make me President of the Senate in Ferry's place so that the thing should not miss fire, I frankly told him that I could not accept the position and that by interpretation of the Constitution I should be compelled to rule exactly opposite to the wishes of himself and friends. That will perhaps explain one story that is told about me, and while we are on the subject, let me say that I suggested subsequently that there was no constitutional reason why Grant should not be elected President of the Senate if they wanted a strong man there, though I saw no necessity for any such change. Of course knew there was no likelihood of such a choice, and that Grant simply desired to see his successor peacefully inaugurated and to enjoy a long vacation afterward.

Mr. Conkling says that he then suggested to President Grant the idea of a Commission, and that the latter embraced it heartily. He gives an account of the various interviews with the President and General Sherman, the difficulties the advocates of the plan met with, and then in particular detail why he was convinced that Mr. Hayes, then in Ohio, was intriguing with Southern Democratic members of Congress.

Speaking of the final vote, he says: "I am frank to say that I thought then there was something not exactly straight about that Louisiana business, but now I believe that when the whole truth is known, it will sink this Administration, President and all, to the lowest depths of infamy."

Question—You think, then, Senator, that the President is wholly in the hands of the Southern Democrats?

Answer—I am sure of it, said Senator Conkling.

Mr. Conkling then said there has been no reform under Hayes, not even in the civil service and said his list of appointments were the worst ever made. If Hayes should send in a message on civil service reform, a list of some of these appointments will be published, and it will make such an astounding commentary upon the President's words as would disconcert a more philosophic Cabinet than that in which Evarts and Schurz figure as reformers.

Further on in the interview, the correspondent asks, "Do you see no hope of bringing the President in accord with Republican leaders?

ENGLAND WOULD NOT TOLERATE SUCH USURPATION OF POWER.

Ans.—I must confess that I have ceased to have any expectation of it. No opportunity for harmonizing matters is given by the President. In my opinion, it is not possible to speak in too extreme a manner of the administration. Look at its usurpations of power. In Ohio it openly dictated a man for United States Senator. In order to do this it bargains a man to whom the succession properly belongs to step out of the way, promising to use its influence, the influence of an army of office-holders and their positions to make him Speaker of the House. People don't stop to think what this act really is. A President who holds the veto power of legislation promises to interfere in Legislation and control its course by dictating who shall be Speaker of the House of Representatives. Fancy the Sovereign of England trying any such game with the House of Commons. There would be such an uprising as there has not been since Charles I lost his head. Yet people are strangely quiet and say that Hayes is a good man and means well, at the very moment he is attempting to place all the power in the hands of his personal friends. If Grant had ever attempted any such usurpation of authority, the whole country would have rung with it and he might not have escaped impeachment. Much more of the same nature, the Senator says in the interview. Altogether, it will make six columns of the World.

The Senator concludes as follows: "Republicans in and out of Congress have borne a great deal from Hayes because he is a Republican President, but they are not quite prepared yet for Southern dictation. I can look for no good from the President and his Cabinet. They have not got it in them. When the people know him as well as Republican Senators do, the party will be thoroughly united in leaving the administration.

MRS. TILTON'S CONFESSION.

BEECHER FLATLY DENIES THE CHARGE AND DECLARES HIS INNOCENCE.

New York, April 15.—The following letter from Mrs. Tilton appears in the morning papers:

Mr. Ira B. Wheeler, My Dear Sir: A few weeks since, after long months of mental anguish, I told, as you know, a few friends whom I had bitterly deceived, that the charge brought by my husband of adultery between myself and the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was true, and that the lie I had lived so well the last four years had become intolerable to me. That statement I solemnly reaffirm, and leave the truth with God, to whom I also commit myself, my children and all who must suffer, I know full well the explanations that will be sought by many for this acknowledgment—a desire to return to my husband, insanity, malice, everything save the true and only one, my quickened conscience and sense of what is due to the cause of truth and justice. During all the complications of these years, you have been my confidential friend, and therefore I address this letter to you, authorizing and requesting you to secure its publication.

[Signed] ELIZABETH R TILTON.

Brooklyn April 13, 1878.

Mr. Beecher was out of the city tonight when Mrs. Tilton's letter was made public, and his whereabouts was not known save to a few friends.

BEECHER'S REPLY.

The Tribune telegraphed him a copy of the letter at a late hour, to-night, and received the following dispatch in reply from Mr. Beecher.

Waverly, N. Y., April 15.—To the Editor of the New York Tribune: I confront Mrs. Tilton's confession with an explicit and absolute denial. The testimony to her own innocence and to mine, which for four years she made to hundreds, in private and in public, before the court in writing and orally, I declare to be true, and the allegations now made in contradiction of her uniform, solemn and unvarying statements hitherto made I utterly deny. I declare her to be innocent of the great transgression.

[Signed] HENRY WARD BEECHER.

DISGRACEFUL SCENES AT THE FUNERAL OF LORD LEITRIM.

London, April 11.—The scenes at Lord Leitrim's funeral in Dublin yesterday were very violent and disgraceful. The mob that gathered in front of the church endeavored to capture the hearse, declaring their intention to drag out the corps. They vituperated the late Earl as an "old ruffian" and heretic. They also climbed the walls of the church yard, hustled the mourners, and cheered, yelled and hissed during the reading of the service. Several mourners were roughly handled while endeavoring to make their way into the church yard. All of them had to pass out by an unfrequented way in the rear of the church to escape violence. Fifty constables were present, but they were wholly insufficient to cope with the mob, many of whom were drunk.

A Briliant Number of an Excellent Magazine.

Month by month it is our pleasure to give our readers brief notice of the successive numbers of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, a Magazine full worthy of the continued praise accorded it by the Press and the general public.

We find a most excellent display of articles, stories, and miscellany in the May Number, now ready, the chief article being contributed by Hon. C. P. Daly, "Stanley's Explorations on the Congo," profusely illustrated, and giving a full and detailed account of the discoveries and adventures of the great American Explorer. Then follow articles on "The Gorilla, and other Apes," by R. A. Proctor (several excellent engravings); "The Art of Ventilation," by Prof. Charles A. Joy, Ph. D. (humorous cuts and diagrams); "Cleopatra's Needle, and other Monoliths," by Basil H. Cooper (20 illustrations); "Toledo," Spain, by N. Robinson (12 views), etc. The stories are all captivating: "Allen Gray's Mistake," "The Opal Bracelet," "Dick Prosser's Crime," "The Secret at Garthwaite Park," "The American Countess" (continued), etc., by Amanda M. Douglas, Etta W. Pierce, and other popular novelists. Some excellent minor articles, Interesting Anecdotes, Paragraphs of Natural and Political History, Scientific Notices, Poems, Fun, etc., complete the Number. It contains 128 quarto pages, and over 100 engravings, including a beautifully colored Frontispiece, accompanied with interesting descriptive matter, entitled, "A Clutch for Dear Life."

Single copies of the Popular Monthly may be obtained for 25 cents, a price which is low indeed, considering the sterling quality of the publication. Annual subscription price, $3, post-paid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, corner of College Place, New York.

At Littleton, W. Va., last Sunday 24th ult., occurred so gross and aggravated a case of lynching, that the authorities must take notice of it or stand forever disgraced before the country. John Wallace, who was in jail, charged with the killing of two women and a child, and guilty by his own confession, was taken from his cell by a party of fifteen men. The prison had previously been stormed at the pistol point, the guards being easily overcome. Wallace was thrown down and bound, and a rope put about his neck. He was dragged down stairs and out of the jail, pulled like a log for a mile and then hanged from a tree. He was nearly dead before he was tied up. All the time he screamed, prayed, cursed and yelled frightfully; but his assassins, remembering only that he had shown no mercy, showed none themselves. When the early passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad came by in the morning, Wallace was still dangling there, and the conductor was obliging enough to slack a little, in order that the passengers might have a good view of the body. Wallace implicated one Villars in the murders, and now the avengers are talking of lynching Villars. Nobody has yet been arrested for taking part in these extra-judicial proceedings. "Some action," it is said, "will soon be taken by the officers of the State." As a foul murder has been committed in a cruel and cowardly way, it is to be hoped that the action will be speedy and effective. Some of the fifteen engaged in this assassination can surely be identided, convicted and punished according to law. Lynching as far North as Wheeling is somewhat uncomfortably near.

News from Europe still sounds warlike.

Union co rads went for Wickersham for governor.

POMONA GRANGE.

[Address delivered by Leonard Rhone, April 16, 1878.]

FELLOW PATRONS OF THE CENTRE COUNTY POMONA GRANGE, P. OF H.: It is with pleasure that I am able to report to you that the first quarter of the year has been marked with a satisfactory progress of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry in our county.

The public meetings held were large and enthusiastic, and have been followed by a revival of interest in the Grange; by the acquisition of new members and infusing new energy into the older ones. As far as I can learn there is a better attendance of the meetings nearly all over the county.

I have not yet been able to visit all the Granges; but I will do so during the next quarter, if possible. This is the most arduous duty of all, and a severe tax upon my time. I trust, therefore, that those Granges that I have not been able to visit yet, will be lenient towards me for the negligence. Be assured any time that you need my special services, I shall wait upon you at any sacrifice.

The Grange needs still to be better understood by the members, as well as those outside of our gates, to be appreciated. We need all the Piollets, the Smedlies, the Whiteheads, the Downings, and a score of them, to instruct the public in the great principles of the Grange; but even all these will not quite fill the bill. They can not go into every subordinate Grange and help to do the work that should be done.

The subordinate Granges must do this individual, or local work, among themselves—they must be willing to look to their own members. Papers should be received, and lectures delivered, at almost every meeting of the subordinate Granges. Do not think that you haven't any one capable among yourselves to do this—you have a score of them right at home in your own Grange, if you but honor them by asking and insisting on them to do so. This is what the Grange is here for—to give the farmer and his family an opportunity for social and intellectual culture. Will you dishonor the farming class by saying that they are not capable of speaking and writing for themselves? The professional class has a thousand opportunities to the farming class's one. Do not throw this *one* away by mere selfishness,—be willing to aid and hold by the hand your brother and sister in taking their first timid step, child like, to walk in the intellectual world. This saying, that he can't and she can't speak or write is all mere can't, selfishness and a low prejudice. Let us be willing to take a step upwards and above, out of the mire of mere prejudice against our neighbor, and work hand in hand in elevating and honoring him, and being honored, until our class will be looked to as the best in our land.

Fellow Patrons, this is a subject so broad and of such vital importance to our Order that it should be more fully considered and discussed; but owing to other matters that it is my duty to present to the Grange, I must leave it to you to consider. I trust that the worthy Lecturer at some time will speak at length before the county Grange upon this important subject.

Another matter that should receive the consideration of every subordinate Grange is the securing of a proper place of meeting. It is but poor Grange economy to hold our meetings in buildings that have been rejected as unfit for the tenements of man. It is contrary to the teaching of our Ritual. The plea of poverty is but a poor excuse. The fees and dues of a well organized subordinate Grange are sufficient to rent a decent hall, or if none can be rented, six or eight hundred dollars with gratuitous labor that members can do, will erect a fine two story hall in almost any country town or village. Do not say you can't. You can build or rent Masonic or Odd Fellows halls, churches, grade railroads, and can do almost any thing that you make up your minds to do. You can just as easily build a Grange hall, settle down with the determination to stay, put down your carpets and furniture, fill up your libraries and conduct your brother and sister initiates over the field and keep their feet from stumbling until they are enabled to walk by themselves. Teach them to be governed by the constitution and laws of our Order and not merely according to our own notions; teach them that there is nothing to be gained by violating the laws of our Order,—that it only tends to discord,—that it is "sowing to the wind to reap the whirl-wind."

It affords me great pleasure to be able to report to you that the different business departments of the county Grange are in a prosperous condition. They are well managed by the officers you have set over them, and there are the most friendly relations between the different departments and Master of the county Grange.

The work of the Executive Committee has been transmitted to the subordinate Granges in circular with a letter of transmission. I would again urge you to sustain the agencies established by the state Grange, and the manufacturers that have agreed to deal direct with Patrons; you will thereby be enabled to supply yourselves with more and better implements of husbandry and at much lower prices than you formerly paid.

The intelligent Patron is not influenced or imposed upon by the irresponsible agents that run over the country sponging their living to tell the unwary what they want.

The progress of the Insurance Department has been unprecidentedly successful, reaching nearly ninety thousand dollars of actual insurance for the first quarter of the year. This is more than the most sanguine could have expected. This will be an important year for the Company in our county. I would urge the board to be vigilent and push our Company forward in all parts of our county. Allow me to caution your board to be governed strictly by the laws of the Company,—avoid all bush laws, submit all legislation to the entire board and then to the county Grange for approval—so that Patrons may have a full and free opportunity to be heard. The report will be submitted in due time during the session.

The Live Stock Department is now in full operation. The board has employed an agent, and shipped the first lot on the 8th of April. Your patience was no doubt taxed by the delay, over which the board had no control; they labored under many perplexing and annoying difficulties. They made two unsuccessful efforts to organize under the incorporation laws of 1874, but finally succeeded in their third attempt under the association laws; necessitating the appointing of a Trustee, giving us the power of an incorporation. I made every endeavor to secure an incorporation Act for co-operative societies by a supplement to the Act of 1874, but with all the efforts of brother Weaver, our member in the Legislature, and Senator Peale, it was probably too late for present session. Patrons of the state should see to it that this matter will be promptly brought before the next session of the Legislature at its opening.

It is now the duty of every Patron to sustain and patronize the Association and pay the balance of the subscribed capital. Those who have not yet subscribed to the capital stock should no longer hesitate as they now have the assurance of its active operation; this would give the Company additional means to more readily handle the stock belonging to Patrons.

You will excuse me if I shall speak a little in detail of the advantages of the Association so that it may be better understood.

The first advantage is in realizing the same you could of other dealers and the cash at the time of sale.

The second, is in being able to sell when you have your stock in the best possible condition.

The third, is in being able to sell when you are ready.

The fourth, is in being able to sell when in pressed financial circumstances, without being taken advantage of.

The fifth, is in selling all kinds of stock, when the association is once fully in operation.

The sixth, is that if the Association makes money and increases its capital, it makes it for those who patronize it.

The seventh, is if it is well and successfully managed and sustained, it will become one of the institutions that Patrons will point to with pride in future years, by having brought thousands of dollars into the country, and of having introduced hundreds of the best and most improved breeds of stock.

The Board will submit their Report during the session. All the co-operative agencies and stores of the subordinate Granges in the county, should at once be organized upon this *same* self-sustaining principle of the Association. There would then be a steady increase of capital and share-holders, as well as in the volume of business, and better accommodation for the members, which would be an evidence of thrift and permanency. It would also put a stop to the draining of the treasuries of the subordinate Granges to sustain the business agencies.

The finances of the Pomona Grange are in a prosperous condition. The Committee will submit a detailed report during the session. Allow me to caution the Grange not to repeat the folly of too many charitable and public institutions of voting away the funds in the treasury in such a manner as to cripple the usefulness of the Pomona Grange by a want of funds to meet the necessary demands upon the treasury. Patrons should pride themselves in the fact that our county Grange has been so successfully managed and the funds so prudently and economically expended so as to leave a creditable sum in the treasury, corresponding with the character of a county organization. You may sometimes have considered me penurious for the jealousy with which I watched over the treasury;—but you will excuse me when you think of the fact that this is an absolute necessity in institutions of a charitable or public character.

I would recommend that the By-Laws be so amended as to make all voting members that are in good standing, and clear on the books of the county Grange. Justice, it appears to me, demands this—and it is permitted by the state Grange.

Fellow Patrons, in view of all these facts that I have stated to your fraternal body, we should be satisfied with the progress we have made, and be thankful to the God who controls all things well, that he has cast our lots in pleasant places and protected our Order from disaster.

We have everything to encourage us to go on and make our Order perpetual. In closing my address, allow me to quote the lines of the poet:

"Be thou a hero! let thy might
Tramp on eternal snows its way,
And through the ebon walls of Night,
Hew down a passage unto day.
Press on! there's no such word as fail!
Press nobly on! the goal is near;
Ascend the mountain! breast the gale!
Look upward, onward—never fear!

THEODORE TILTON ON THE CONFESSION.

Chicago, April 19.—Theodore Tilton, who has been lecturing in small Iowa towns since the revival of the scandal, has refused to converse with reporters on the matter, but yesterday made a statement to a personal friend, which has been given to the press. He declares that Mrs. Tilton's card surprised him as much as it surprised the public; that he had no agency in its publication, preparation, or origination. No overtures had been made by either party for reunion. He not know Mrs. Tilton's future plans. He had not been in New-York for many months, and had vacated his New-York apartments. He would sail for Europe at the close of his lecture season, and spend all the time possible with his daughters in Germany. The story that Mrs. Tilton would accompany him was a fabrication.

When Eugene Hale married Miss Chandler, Papa Zach Chandler gave him $100,000 for a wedding present; and at the advent of every grandchild a check for $20,000 is forthcoming, to be placed to the credit of the child. Now, why don't the average mother-in-law act that way?

A North Carolina exchange is disgusted with the manner in which the term "honorable" is bandied about. "It came in," it says, "with the carpet-baggers and it should go out with him. It is a poisonous exotic. It can only tickle pudding-heads."

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON

Please Call W & B OAK Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED! Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic DRYGOODS!

Full lines of MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

......Special Notices......

PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co. 29 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 29 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. 24 jan 6ms.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth, At the BISHOP STREET BAKERY, is now making the very best BREAD, CAKES AND PIES, in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORT'RS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benr's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17 aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'6

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co, Portland, Me 28 mar, y

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when persons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter Goods IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE *New Bank Building.*

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of DRESS GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods OF AL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of *Hats and Caps* For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN Call and be Convinced that this is the Cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Rememdrr the place—in the New Bank Building, opposite the Old Stand.

HO! FOR SPRING MILLS!!

Stoves! Stoves!

TINWARE!!

HARDWARE!!

A full line of all kinds of Stoves.
A full line of Tinware.
Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included,
At the New Store of

6septf THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

J. NOLAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, Centre Hall, Pa.

Business stand upstairs in the building formerly occupied by the Centre Reporter.

Will furnish gentlemen with clothing, made to order, of the best material that can be bought in Philadelphia or New York. Long experience in the business at Bellefonte enables him to turn out first class work in all respects. 6dec3 tf

C. C. CONSER.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

In Bank Building, Centre Hall.

Would respectfully announe to the citizens of this vicinity that he has taken rooms in above building where he is prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to his line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had nine years experience he guarantees all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicits a share of the public patronage. 6decy

HENRY BROCKERHOFF. President. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits, And Allow Interest, Discount Notes, Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

ap1068tf

We are now selling New Pianos FOR $125

Each, and all styles including Grand, Square and Upright, all new and strictly first-class, at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. No Agents; no commissions; no discounts. Pianos for $200, containing

MATHUSHEK'S

New Patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, which is without question the greatest improvement ever put into a Square Piano, producing the most astonishing power, richness and depth of tone, and a sustaining singing quality never before attained. Our Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue—mailed free.

MENDELSSHON PIANO CO., No. 21 East Fifteenth Street,

21feb sev m New York

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

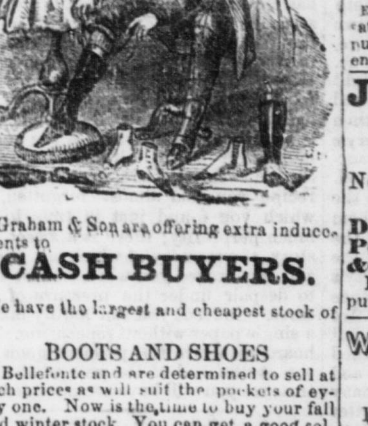
Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

GRAHAM & SON.



Graham & Son are offering extra inducements to

CASH BUYERS.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

in Bellefonte and are determined to sell at such prices as will suit the pockets of every one. Now is the time to buy your fall and winter stock. You can get a good solid Leather Button Shoe for Ladies, from $2.00 to 2.50.

Ladies' coarse shoes,	$1 25
Mens' coarse boots,	2 50
Childrens' school shoes,	1.00
Mens' wool lined gum boots,	3.00
" " " Buckle overshoes,	1.50
" " " Congress gaiters,	1.50
" " " Alaskas,	1.09
" all gum overshoes,	.60
Womens' all gum overshoes,	.40
Misses' all gum overshoes,	.35
Mens' lumberman's gums, solid heel extra heavy,	1 35

Let it be distinctly understood that these are all first-class Rubber Goods. 20maytf

J. D. MURRAY,

[Successer to J. K. Miller & Son.]

Dealer in Pure Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, and Druggist's Sundries, Full stock of Confectioneries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS For Medicinal Purposes

THE BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS IN STOCK.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Have secured the services of Dr. J. F. Alexander, who will attend to the Compounding of Prescriptions. 28 mar. 1y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutly without pain. my8-73tf

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 28 mar. y

Fashionable Dressmaker.

—Mrs. Smith, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, &c. Call and see. 20sept tf.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same:

Fred. Smith,	Bellefonte Boro.	Saloon.
Houseal & Teller,	do	Tavern.
R. D. Cummings,	do	do
Dan'l Garman,	do	do
Augustus Krom,	do	do
Edward Brown,	do	do
F. D. M'Collum,	do	do
Jacob Manassas,	do	Saloon.
H. C. Yeager,	do	do
A Baum,	do	Wholesale.
Sam'l H. Kunes,	Liberty twp.	Tavern
Henry Robb,	Walker twp.	do
Jno. H. Odenkirk,	Potter twp.	do
Jonathan Kreamer,	Penn twp.	do
R. V. Shaffer,	Howard boro.	do
John Spangler,	Potter twp.	do
W. S. Musser,	Penn twp.	do
Gotleib Haag,	Spring twp.	do
Robert Loyd,	Philipsburg boro.	do
Martin Leitzel,	Potter twp.	do
Alois Kohlbecker,	Boggs twp.	do
C. A. Faulkner,	Philipsburg boro.	do
John Ramsdale,	do	do
Jeffrey Hayes,	Rush twp.,	do
David H. Ruhl,	Snow Shoe,	Saloon
Jas. Passmore,	Philipsburg boro.	Tavern.
Geo. A. Keller,	Rush twp.	do
Henry L. Stetler,	do	Saloon.
Shadrack Steffy,	Ferguson twp.	Tavern.
Jackson E. Roush,	Miles twp.	Tavern.

A. WILLIAMS, Cler'k.

March 26, 1878.

Chas. Brown, Bellefonte boro, wholesale.
Peter Weber, Philipsburg " Saloon.

Crayon-painting.—*Get your Photographs Enlarged.*—The undersigned is prepared to enlarge all Photographs, in which the features are plain, especially the eyes. In sending pictures always mention the Color of Eyes and Hair. Price, $1 for one person, and 75 cts. each for all taken from the same photograph thereafter. Handsome Frames furnished at the following prices: 8x10 Oval. .75 .90 and 1.20. Square, .75 1.00 and 1.25. In ordering, mention the kind (oval or square), also the price of frame you want. If not inconvenient, persons are expected to come for their pictures, being notified when finished. For further particulars address,

CHAS. W. DERSTINE *Centre Hall, Pa.*

J. C. M'ENTIRE, DENTIST, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Penns Valley that he has permanently located in Centre Hall where he is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work. All work warranted or no money asked. Prices low to suit the times. 31 jan. v.

GET GOOD BREAD,

By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of JOSEPH CEDARS, (Successor to J. H. Sands,) Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day Fresh Bread, Cakes of all kinds, Pies, etc., Candies, Spices, Nuts, Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

D. F. LUSE, PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in House, Sign and Ornamental Painting, Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc. Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

CENTRE HALL Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, SINKS, WASHSTANDS, CORNER CUPBOARDS, TABLES, &c., &c.

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 26.

CENTRE HALL COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages, Buggies, & Spring WagonS, PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3 tf.

A. S. WASHINGTON,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER, in the old bank building. Guarantees satisfaction in all his work, and asks the public patronage. Has had long experience in the city.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Breckerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may31 72

W. B. SHAFFER, SHOEMAKER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity that he has opened a new shop in the old Bank Building. New work turned out according to style, and all kinds of repairing neatly done, and on short notice. Prices reduced and to suit the times. 7 feb. 6m.

Forks House!

PERRY STOVER, PROP'R.

The Forks House, at Coburn station, is new and commodious, and is kept in best manner. Bed and board second to none in the county. Stabling for 30 horses. As a summer resort it will be found all that could be desired, right in the heart of good fishing and hunting grounds, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery. 1nov y

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOLUME XI. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1878. NUMBER 17.

A Gentle Word is Never Lost.

A gentle word is never lost,
Oh, never then refuse one;
It cheers the heart when tempest tossed,
And lulls the cares that bruise one;
It scatters sunshine o'er our way,
And turns our thorns to roses,
It changes weary night to day,
And hope and love discloses.

A gentle word is never lost—
Thy fallen brothers need it;
How easy and how small the cost—
With peace and comfort speed it;
Then drive the shadow from thy cheek,
A smile can well replace it;
Our voice is music when we speak
With gentle words to grace it.

The Empty Schoolroom.

Gray dust upon each window-sill,
A broken chair;
The tarnished bell untouched so long—
One leaf of a familiar song—
Such marks of wear
As hearts with sad remembrance fill.
Tired, tired I gaze on these at last.
Strangely it seems—
The fresh, young faces are all fled—
Some blithe, young hearts among the dead,
Numbered. In dreams
Alone, come visions of the past.
With something twixt a sob and sigh
I stand to-day
Within this empty, dreary room,
As silent as the speechless tomb,
And out, away
Beyond these walls brown meadows lie.
O room deserted evermore!
I love you yet.
And sky, that holdeth only gloom,
Beyond are skies, of summer bloom
Without regret,
To shine upon the golden shore.
Brown meadows, where the wild wind sweeps—
Chill, ah! so chill;
Just through the cobwebbed window-pane
See the graveyard in the rain,
Still, ah! so still,
Each heart aweary, resting, sleeps.

A LEGHORN HAT.

Nine o'clock of a cloudless summer morning. The basket phaeton stood at the door in the narrow noisy street below, but Mr. White had already gone to his office, Annie pleaded headache, and the children had their allotted tasks with the German governess to accomplish. I must either remain within doors during the hot hours of the day or go out alone. I decided on the latter course.

"I am too old to require any chaperon," I said, with a laugh, and glanced in the mirror.

There I beheld a not unpleasing image of a little woman attired in gray, with a silvery veil over her plain face, in the act of fitting on a pair of quite infinitesimal gray gloves. I kissed my good Annie and the children, as if bound on a long and perilous voyage, and departed in the basket phaeton.

What a new world was that all about me! It was the city of Leghorn, with its tall houses, rendered dingy by sea damp, and wide white squares, the atmosphere redolent of tar, the quays thronged with shipping, the clumsy funnels of Oriental steamships relieved by the lighter tracery of interlacing masts against the sky. I like ships; in their boundless suggestiveness they resemble wishes, hopes, ever coming and going on some fresh errand.

The phaeton rattled through the main thoroughfare, once Via Grande, and now rebaptized, after the manner of all Italian cities, in the name of Victor Emanuel. I noticed with the interest of a stranger groups of bronzed sailors; the untidy Leghorn woman with trailing gown, and flapping handkerchief tied over her frowzy head; the brilliant uniform of an occasional officer strolling languidly to his cafe.

Then the Sea Gate was reached, and beyond stretched the white road which threads its way beside the Mediterranean to the beautiful suburb of the Ardenza. The sea breeze wafted to me delicious coolness; the hedges of evergreens and oleanders in masses of rose bloom mingled rich odors; the stunted trees drooped their feathery foliage laden with gray dust. I gazed out over the sea, which sparkled like a sapphire, with the light houses so bright at night, now pallid in the morning which no longer had need of them, and the sails glistening with an exquisite silvery whiteness on the horizon. I glanced down the white road as it curved along the strand, bordered by its feathery trees and oleanders, its gardens, hotels and villas stretching to the Maremma, and the coast I might never explore.

"This is the most beautiful shore in the world, and the old Romans knew it," I soliloquized; and just then the phaeton paused.

My destination was the bath. Again the charm of novelty delighted me, for it was my first summer with Annie's household. Bathing at Livorno is made a pastime, a recreation, instead of a serious business. I walked out on a pier which terminated in a round space shielded by a tent from the sun's rays, and thence the smiling old bath woman, in a flapping straw hat, conducted me down a passage, bordered on either side by little tents with green doors, to my destination. Once consigned to the *baracca*, I was free to remain in the tiny house, with its roof of matting and walls of striped canvas, where the water rippled in of a transparently green hue, or to part the curtains and issue forth boldly as a swimmer. I decided to remain secluded in my crystal bath, as I was alone, like a mermaid in a cave.

I was startled by the curtains being separated from without, and the appearance of a man's head, with long sandy beard. The head advanced with such evident intention of a tall body's following that I uttered a faint scream of alarm, when the intruder retreated hastily with a muttered "Beg pardon."

I received the apology with such dignity as is possible to a very small lady in a flannel bathing suit, hanging to a rope to avoid drowning in deep water, and with her head done up in an oil-skin cap.

"Some stupid Englishman!" I said, pettishly.

The hour was too early for many occupants of the large tent, and when I emerged from my bath I drew a chair near the railing to again gaze out over the beautiful Mediterranean. An American man-of-war had entered the port the previous day. I endeavored to descry her, with the old pain at my heart. My brother Harry, young, brave, good, destined to become a great man, as I believed, had died of fever on board ship off Callao five years ago, smitten down without power to send me a message, although, thus stricken, I was left alone. Yes, all alone! I shivered in the bright Italian morning, while my eyes searched wistfully for the man-of-war. Since then every frigate had become to me Harry's ship, and every officer in uniform assuredly must be my dead brother's friend. Five years of winter and summer in the old house at home, wandering from room to room in a ghostly fashion, with the portraits of father and mother in the shadow of the best parlor, and Harry's dog following me with dumb intelligence to thrust his nose into my hand; five years of mourning, of silence, that left me a plain little old maid, my hair turned gray! Then Annie, happy wife and mother, school-mate and friend of many years, had written to me a long letter from her home at Leghorn, where her husband was engaged in business, urging me to come abroad. I saw my future clearly enough. In this genial household I should be companion, friend, old-maid aunt to the children. I sighed.

Just then the merchant whose wares were displayed in one corner of the tent—tortoise-shell, coral, and sienna-wood trinkets—begged me to take a chance in his lottery. I took the box, and turned out the dice on the board, having paid a franc. The merchant counted up the numbers, and found the corresponding one in his stock of prizes represented by a set of coral, resembling sticks of red sealing-wax. Somebody approached and watched the drawing. I recognized the long sandy beard of the intruder of my bath, but gave a little jump when I further discovered that he wore the uniform of an American naval officer. The merchant immediately pounced on him. Almost unconsciously the stranger of the sandy beard appealed to me in English for explanation, as he did not understand Italian. The next moment he held in his hand a very pretty shell comb for a lady's hair as a prize.

"Madam, do you think this would please—a woman?" he enquired scrutinizing it.

"Undoubtedly," I replied, camly. I had taken him under my protection as one of Harry's friends.

His face flushed, and a quizzical smile lighted up his keen eyes. "I mean a lady—home—in America. You are an American?"

"Yes," I said, at my ease; for he was not thinking of me at all. I was even half tempted to ask him if he had known my poor Harry.

"Thank you," he said, with sudden stiffness, and raising his cap, walked away.

Another hour passed swiftly while I gazed out over the sea from the tent; then the heat of the sun warned me to return. *En route* I remembered a trifling commission at the milliner's. Entering the shop, the first object presented to my notice was the tall officer with the sandy beard, beset by two clerks, and surrounded by piles of leghorn hats. The poor man's aspect was most bewildered and helpless in that sea of straw. I executed my commission quietly, and was about to leave, when he accosted me.

"Would you have the kindness to give me your advice?" he said. "I wish to make a present of a Leghorn hat to a lady in America, and it must be of the best quality."

Thus appealed to, I sifted out the finest straw for his inspection. "Leghorn hats are all made in the Florence manufactories, you know," I said.

He made no response; he was staring at my hands with a very peculiar expression. I blushed slightly, and hid them in the crown of the Leghorn hat. They were very small and well shaped; I had trouble with my gloves usually, wearing a child's size. Brother Harry used to admire their tiny proportions, and accuse me of vanity in the possession of such extremities. Here was this tall officer in a foreign city actually pausing in the midst of buying a gift for an unknown lady—probably his *fiancee*—to stare at my little hands in evident astonishment. I was more vexed than flattered. What right had he to gaze at me so fixedly, after having claimed my assistance? What would Annie think of my adventure?

I recalled him somewhat primly to a sense of duty, I suppose, for he proceeded to pay for the hat, after I had warned the shop people not to charge him more than double the usual price. He thanked me in subdued accents, and even hinted that as the ship was to be in port some weeks, he hoped any residents would come on board. I relented sufficiently to inquire how he proposed sending the Leghorn hat, and learned that it was to be entrusted to the captain of a brig, bound for New York.

"Perhaps I had best address the box here," he said, again consulting me with his eyes.

"Yes," I assented, gaining firmness and decision of tone from his very irresolution.

The clerk brought him an immense inkstand with a very rusty and gritty pen attached. My companion dipped the pen into the ink and stirred it thoughtfully, as if it had been soup.

"I hope she will like it," said the extraordinary man, consulting me again, with a most sheepish expression of countenance. "Perhaps she owns ever so many Leghorn hats already," in sudden alarm.

"No, no," I returned, soothingly.

I pictured to myself this lady whom he was so anxious to please. How proud she would be of the exquisite Etruscan straw which she would wear to church! How envious would be her neighbors!

"There, will that answer?" he held before me the written address.

I gasped as I read: "Miss Helen Westmore, Berryville, Vermont."

My own name was Helen Westmore, and Berryville had been my home! The Leghorn hat which I had selected with so much care was evidently intended for myself.

"You can not be Dr. Easton, who took care of my poor Harry, and wrote me the letters about him?" I cried, between sobbing and laughter. "I am his sister."

"He told me his sister had the smallest hands in the world," he replied with excitement.

After that there were dinners at Annie's, moonlight drives along the shore, entertainments on the man-of-war, with ample leisure for explanations and confidences. The surgeon who had taken care of Harry had been his intimate friend during long voyages, and had retained the image of the sister at home all these years. In retiring on half pay he had been tempted to seek her out.

Had I not assisted at the purchase of my own hat, he would never have found me when he returned to America. The little woman in gray was not to be the old-maid aunt in Annie's household, after all, but to return to her own country as a happy wife, even if in a sober, sedate fashion. Verily human destinies hang by a straw!

A box stands on the high shelf in the old home. It contains an untrimmed Leghorn hat.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Scrap-Book.

Every one who takes a newspaper which he in the least degree appreciates will often regret to see any one number which contains some interesting and important articles thrown aside for waste paper. A good way to preserve these is by the use of a scrap-book. One who has never been accustomed thus to preserve short articles can hardly realize the pleasure it affords to sit down and turn over the pleasant, familiar pages. Here a piece of poetry meets the eye, which you would long since have lost had it not been for your scrap-book; there is a witty anecdote—it does you good to laugh over it yet, although it may be for the twentieth time; next is a valuable recipe you had almost forgotten, and which you found just in time to save much perplexity; there is a sweet little story, the memory of which has cheered and encouraged you when almost ready to despair under the pressure of life's cares. Indeed, you can hardly take up a single paper without reperusing. Then hoard with care the precious gems, and see at the end of the year what a rich treasure you will have accumulated.

An Extraordinary Tumor.

An inquest has been held at Consett, says an English paper, on a woman named Wake, whose death was caused by a tumor of extraordinary dimensions. It had been growing for four years, but the woman refused to have it removed. She was attended by a "herbalist," who foolishly by giving her medicine endeavored to burst it. Dr. Benton was called, and said that the tumor was three and a half feet high, and contained forty imperial quarts of semi-solid fluid. The coroner said that the herbalist had acted with gross ignorance, but he was not criminally responsible for the woman's death.

The Russian Knout.

There is probably no more terrible instrument of punishment, or it may perhaps be more properly called torture, than the knout in the hands of a Russian executioner. To give our readers some idea of its form, the mode of administering it, and its horrible effects, we quote the following from a recently published work, entitled "The Knout and the Russians:" "Conceive, reader, a robust man, full of life and health. This man is condemned to receive fifty or a hundred blows of the knout. He is conducted, half naked, to the place chosen for this kind of execution. All that he has on is a pair of simple linen drawers round his extremities. His hands are bound together, with the palms laid flat against one another, and the cords are breaking his wrists; but no one pays the slightest attention to that. He is laid flat upon his stomach, on a frame inclined diagonally, and at the extremities of which are fixed iron rings; his hands are fastened to one end of the frame, and his feet to the other; he is then stretched in such a manner that he cannot make a single movement, just as an eel's skin is stretched in order to dry. This act of stretching the victim causes his bones to crack, and dislocates them—but does that matter? At the distance of five-and-twenty paces stands another man; it is the public executioner. He is dressed in black velvet trousers, stuffed into his boots, and a colored shirt buttoning at the side. His sleeves are tucked up, so that nothing may thwart or embarrass him in his movements. With both hands he grasps the instrument of punishment—a knout. This knout consists of a thong of thick leather, cut in a triangular form, from four to five yards long, and an inch wide, tapering off at one end, and broad at the other; the small end of which is fastened to a little wooden handle, about two feet long. The signal is given; no one ever takes the trouble to read the sentence. The executioner advances a few steps, with his body bent, holding the knout in both hands, while the long thong drags along the ground between his legs. On coming to about three or four paces from the prisoner, he raises, by a vigorous movement, the knout towards the top of his head, and then instantly draws it down with rapidity towards his knees. The thong flies and whistles through the air, and descending on the body of the victim, twines round it like a hoop of iron. In spite of his state of tension, the poor wretch bounds as if he were submitted to the powerful grasp of galvanism. The executioner retraces his steps, and repeats the same operation as many times as there are blows to be inflicted. Where the thongs envelopes the body with its edges, the flesh and muscles are literally cut into stripes, as if with a razor; but when it falls flat, then the bones crack. The flesh, in that case, is not cut, but crushed and ground, and the blood spurts out in all directions. The sufferer becomes green and blue, like a body in a state of decomposition. He is removed to the hospital, where every care is taken of him, and is afterward sent to Siberia, where he disappears for ever in the bowels of the earth."

Fires in America.

An English magazine says: The exceeding dryness of the atmosphere in the United States produces such an inflammability in buildings, that when a fire breaks out it proceeds with surprising velocity. Owing to this circumstance, Americans have organized the most perfect system in the world of extinguishing fires, though all their efforts are often in vain. A stranger in New York or Boston would be astonished at the immense uproar caused by an outbreak of fire. Bells are rung, gongs sounded, and steam-engines rush along the streets, regardless of everything. The unaccustomed stranger is apt to make a run of it when he sees the engines coming; the American simply steps to the "sidewalk" or into a "store" for a moment. It is provided by the city government that "the officers and men, with their teams and apparatus, shall have the right of way while going to a fire, through any street, lane, or alley," etc.; and most unreservedly do the said officers and men make use of this permission. If any old woman's stall is at the corner of a street round which the steamers must go, there is no help for it; over it goes. If a buggy is left standing at a corner, the owner must not be surprised if but three wheels are left on it when he returns. Accidents of this latter kind, however, are rare; people recognize and yield willingly the right of way; and the quicker the engines go to a fire, the better pleased everybody is. It is quite a point of rivalry among the firemen who shall get the first water on a fire, and it is mentioned always in the report of the engineer.

Only Practicing.

Two intimate friends met on the street the other day, after a short separation and the following curious conversation ensued:

"Ah, how d'ye do, old fellow?" cried the first one, heartily.

Second friend (shrugging his shoulders)—"O, tray bang."

First friend (looking a little startled)—"Nice day, is it not?"

"Second do.—"Ah we, say bang sure."

First do. (doubtfully)—"You are not ill, are you?"

Second do. (with indignation)—"Oh, nong!"

First do. becomes uneasy; thinking his friend is mad, he says—"Well, good day," and moves away.

The Second smiles from ear to ear, shrugs his shoulders and replies: "Ah, bung zure, mong amme."

All the day Number One feels extremely bad about his neighbor's unfortunate condition, and he does not discover the truth of the matter till the evening, when, as he is reading of the Paris Exhibition, he suddenly recollects that his friend is going to France and is studying the language. He was only practicing French in a preliminary sort of way.

Number One smiles as he thinks of the fate in store for the unfortunate natives of La Belle France.

Wait.

Wait, husband, before you wonder audibly why your wife don't get along with the household responsibilities "as your mother did." She is doing her best—and no woman can endure, that best, to be slighted. Remember the long, weary nights she sat up with the little babe that died; remember the love and care she bestowed upon you when you had that long fit of illness. Do you think she is made of cast iron? Wait—wait in silence and forbearance, and the light will come back to her eyes—the old light of the old days.

Wait, wife, before you speak reproachfully to your husband when he comes home late, and weary and "out of sorts." He has worked hard for you all day—perhaps far into the night; he has wrestled, hand in hand, with care and selfishness, and greed, and all the demons that follow in the train of money making. Let home be another atmosphere entirely. Let him feel that there is no other place in the world where he can find peace, and quiet, and perfect love.

THE SILVER KING.

How James Fair Became One of the Wealthiest Men in the World.

There is a man alive at this present moment who, if he were so minded, could give his daughter a marriage-portion of one hundred and fifty million dollars. He would then have about fifty millions left for himself. He lives half way up a mountain-side in Nevada, and his daughter lives with him. Seven years ago he was a poor man; to-day he is the silver king of America. He has dug two hundred million dollars' worth of silver out of the hill he is living on, and has about two hundred millions more yet to dig. If he lives three years longer he will be the richest man in the world. His name is James Fair, and he is the manager, superintendent, chief partner, and principal shareholder in the consolidated Virginia and California Silver Mines, known to men as the "big bonanzas." He has an army of men toiling for him day and night, down in the very depths of the earth, digging, picking, blasting and crushing a thousand tons of rock every twenty-four hours. He works as hard as any man of them. The man who, by his own unaided exertions, can rise to such marvellous wealth in so short a time is worth knowing something about. It is worth while to hear how such a fabulous fortune can be accumulated.

Seven years ago there were two little Irishmen in the city of San Francisco, keeping a drinking-bar of very modest pretensions, close to one of the principal business thoroughfares. Their customers were of all kinds, but chiefly commercial men and clerks. Among them was an unusually large proportion of stock and share-dealers, mining-brokers and the like, and there was no place in San Francisco where so much mining-talk went on as in the saloon of Messrs. Flood & O'Brien, which were the names of the two little Irishmen. Keeping their ears wide open, and sifting the mass of gossip that they listened to every day, these two men picked up a good many crumbs of information, beside getting now and then a direct confidential tip; and they turned some of them to such good account in a few quiet little speculations, that they shortly had a comfortable sum of money lying at their bankers'. Instead of throwing it away headlong in wild extravagant ventures, which was the joyous custom of the average Californian in those days, they let it lie where it was, waiting till they knew of something good to put it into. They soon heard of something good enough. On Fair's advice they bought shares in a mine called the Hale and Norcross, and were speedily taking out of it fifteen thousand pounds sterling a month in dividends. This mine was the property of a company, and though it had at one time paid large and continuous dividends, it was now supposed to be worked out and worthless. Mr. Fair, however, held a different opinion; and when he came to examine it carefully, he found just what he expected to find—a large deposit of silver-ore. Thereupon he and Flood and O'Brien together bought up all the shares they could lay their hands upon, and obtained complete control of the mine. It was immediately put under Fair's management, and it prospered, and the three partners waxed very rich.

Mr. Fair, being an experienced and clever practical miner, spent most of his time down in the mine, laying out and directing the work for his men. It was necessary that he should know all there was to be known, and see all there was to been, about the property; and he made such constant and thorough explorations of it, that he very soon got it by heart. In a little time there was not an inch with which he was not thoroughly acquainted, not a trace of mineral in shaft or tunnel of which he was not personally aware. By and by, being a reflective kind of man, who noticed everything and forgot nothing, he took to thinking over things, and putting odds and ends of observation together, and comparing notes, and rummaging in old out-of-the-way corners of the mine, and making all sorts of examinations in all sorts of abandoned places, and generally carrying on in a curious way, until he finally persuaded himself that somewhere, close by the Hale and Norcross, there ran a gigantic vein of silver-bearing ore, whose value he could only calculate in figures that frightened him to look at. Week after week he hunted for this vein without success, and under difficulties that would have disheartened an ordinary man; but he stuck to the search, and ultimately found a clue. He followed it up for ten days, and then struck the Bonanza, a huge sheet of glittering stephanite, one hundred feet wide, of unknown length and depth, and of the estimated value of six hundred millions of dollars—the mightiest fortune that ever dazzled the eyes of man. In a week he and his partners were the absolute owners of three-fourths of it, the prospective possessors of four hundred and fifty million dollars! Figures like these stun the imagination.

In the excitement caused by this astounding discovery it is scarcely more than the hard truth to say that San Francisco went raving mad. The vein in which the bonanza was found was known to run straight through the consolidated Virginia and California mines, dipping down as it went, and could not be traced any further. But that fact was nothing to people who were bent on having mining stock; and, vein or no vein, the stock they would have. Consequently they bought into every mine in the neighborhood, good and bad alike, sending prices up to unheard-of limits, and investing millions in worthless properties that have never yielded a shilling in dividends, and never will. When Flood had bought a large quantity of the bonanza stock, and had assured to himself and his partners the controlling interest in the mines, he recommended all his friends to buy a little, and O'Brien did the same. Those who took the advice are now drawing their proportionate shares of dividends, amounting to about two million five hundred thousand dollars a month. The majority of those who bought into other mines are, in California parlance, "busted." What these three men and their latest partner, Mackay, are going to do with their money is a curious problem, the solution of which will be watched with great interest in a year or two to come. The money they hold now is yielding them returns so enormous that their maddest extravagances could make no impression on the amount. Every year they are earning more, saving more, and investing more. They have organized a bank with a capital of ten millions of dollars; they control nearly all the mining interests of Nevada and California; they have a strong grip of the commercial, financial, and farming interests all along the Pacific slope; and by a single word they can at any moment raise a disastrous panic, and plunge thousands of men into hopeless ruin. It will be an interesting thing to wait and watch how this terrible power for good or evil is to be wielded.—*Home Journal.*

A teacher in Bangor, Maine, upbraided a little girl because she did not hold up her hand with the rest of the delinquents when, at the close of the day, all those who "had lost their places in their classes" were called upon to do so. But she, with ready wit, responded: "Please, mum, I didn't lose my place; an' how could I when I'm at the foot?"

Fencing in Japan.

A famous company of professional fencers were performing at Yokohama while I was there, and we went to see them along with several English residents, who had been many years in the country, but had never witnessed a similar exhibition. The gladiators were encased in armor, and were distinguished from each other by the color of their cuirasses. Their appearance was heralded by the blast of a conch shell, and all their proceedings were superintended by a handsome young man, attired and shaven in the most orthodox style. Wielding his fan like a marshal's truncheon, he set the combatants upon each other, and separated them with loud ejaculations. At each corner of the arena sat a judge, with all the dignity of a Roman Senator, motionless and silent, until referred to upon a doubtful point of order. Cuts are interchanged so rapidly that it is often hard to say who had dealt the successful stroke. The weapons are long bamboos held in both hands like quarter-staffs, and any sort of blow above the waist is permissible, but the favorite is a good crack on the top of the helmet. Occasionally the combatants get too near together for striking, and the struggle becomes literally hand to hand until they are separated; notwithstanding their savage yells and fierce blows, they preserve the perfect good humor characteristic of their race. By way of variety there was a fight between the sword and the "morning star," a sphere fastened by a cord to a spiked handle. Although the latter appeared to be the inferior weapon, its bearer did not come badly off, as he played the part of a retiarius with the ball and string, and when at close quarters brought his sharp hook into active operation. Then two girls, elaborately attired in the wide sleeves and trousers of Japanese knights, attended by female squires to arm and equip them, took their places on opposite sides of the lists, and went through the motions of a fight, one having a halberd and the other a couple of swords. Finally, another amazon had a duel with a male antagonist, and completely overthrew him; but this was a mere burlesque, as he evidently tumbled over on purpose, and behaved like the clown in a pantomime, whereas an air of stern reality pervaded the other mimic battles. It is remarkable that the Japanese are able to derive keen enjoyment from performances which involve no peril to life or limb, and if their public spectacles differ in this respect from those of the Roman amphitheatre, they may also compare favorably with many which find favor in the eyes of the British public. Various games of skill, including the "Go bang," are popular, but the passion for gambling and cock fighting, so strongly developed in most parts of Eastern Asia, is not conspicuous in Japan, where animals in general may be said to have a good time.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

Turkish Love of Water.

A Turk thinks he can do nothing so grateful to God and man as the setting up of a fountain by the roadside or in the streets of the city, where the wayfarer and his animals may appease their thirst and bless the name of him who provided for their wants. Often in my travels, says a correspondent, I have halted beneath the shade of a wide-spreading plane tree to slake my thirst at the limpid waters of a marble fountain, and to repose from the noonday heat. There is always some edifying distich from the Koran, that "Water is the gift of God, and blessed is he who distributes it," or that "Water is the source of health and life," etc. There is a practical piety in these monuments of charity that speaks well for the benevolent disposition of the Mussulman. The Turks are great consumers of water, and they are good judges of its quality and nice in what they use. The favorite water, that is sold at a para a glass in the streets, is from Asia; either from Tchamildja, on the mountain about Scutari, or from Karakoulak, some ten miles up the Bosphorus, several miles inward from Belcos. This is brought to the landing in barrels, on horses' backs, put in barges, and in this way carried to Constantinople before daylight. Notwithstanding the length of the journey, it is as clear as crystal. The venders cry it as, "Bowz guibi"—as good as ice. A pasha will drain two goblets at a swallow. As water is said to have fattening properties, the large draughts they take of it may be the cause, in part, of the obesity to which both sexes of the Turks are subject.

A Turkish Legend.

On a rock opposite Scutari, facing the entrance to the Bosphorus, stands a tower which is often, without reason, called "the Tower of Leander." The Turks call it "the Tower of the Virgin." In it, according to a Turkish legend, was confined the lovely daughter of Mohammed-Sultan, Mehar-Schegid by name, of whom it had been predicted by a mysterious gipsy that she would die by the bite of a serpent. Mehar-Schegid's reputation for beauty spread until it reached the ears of the Prince of Persia, who came to Constantinople determined by some means to gain admission to the tower. He contrived, by bribing her attendants, to get conveyed to her a bouquet of symbolical flowers expressing to her in a language she perfectly understood the passion with which she had inspired him. But, like Cleopatra's basket of fruit, Mehar-Schegid's bunch of flowers concealed an asp. Mehar-Schegid was stung. Her servants, remembering the gipsy's prophecy, uttered loud cries of distress, and, throwing open the doors of the tower, rushed out frantically, exclaiming that all was lost. Then the Prince of Persia rushed in, seized Mehar-Schegid in his arms, and sucked the wound in her shoulder until he had extracted from it all the venom left there by the asp. The Sultan, when he heard of the young man's noble and devoted conduct, declared that he should be his son-in-law; and the Prince of Persia made Mehar-Schegid his wife, and lived very happily with her for a great number of years, and had many children.

Words of Wisdom.

Better be upright with poverty, than unprincipled with plenty.

A man may have much of the world, and yet not be much of a man.

Without the virtue of humanity one can neither be honest in poverty nor contented in abundance.

No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

It was Thoreau who said that "We, who have not had a seed-time of character, cannot expect a harvest of thought."

Be always sure of doing good. This will make your life comfortable, your death happy, and your account glorious.

The darkest day in any man's career is that wherein he fancies there is some easier way of getting a dollar than by squarely earning it.

In each grain of sand there are marvels; in every drop of water a world. In the great spectacle called nature every being has its marked place and distinct role, and in the grand drama called life there presides a law harmonious as the one which rules the movements of the stars.

Magnificence of Ancient Rome.

The following vivid pen-picture is from "The Old Roman World," by John Ford: If anything more were wanted to give us an idea of Roman magnificence, we would turn our eyes from public monuments, demoralizing games and grand processions; we would forget the statues in brass and marble which outnumbered the living inhabitants, so numerous that one hundred thousand have been recovered and still embellish Italy, and would descend into the lower sphere of material life—to those things which attest luxury and taste—to ornaments, dresses, sumptuous living and rich furniture. The art of working metals and cutting precious stones surpassed anything known at the present day. In the decoration of houses, in social entertainments, in crockery, the Romans were remarkable. The mosaics, signet rings, cameos, bracelets, bronzes, chains, vases, conches, banqueting tables, chariots, colored glass, gilding, mirrors, mattresses, cosmetics, perfumes, hair dyes, silk robes, potteries, all attest great elegance and beauty. The tables of thuga root and Delian bronze were as expensive as the sideboards of Spanish walnut, so much admired in recent great exhibitions. Wood and ivory were carved as exquisitely as in Japan and China. Mirrors were made of polished silver. Glass cutters could imitate the colors of precious stones so well that the Portland vase from the tomb of Alexander Severus was long considered a geuine sardonyx. Brass could be hardened so as to cut stone. The palace of Nero glittered with gold and jewels. His beds were of silver and his tables of gold. Tiberius gave a million of sesterces for a picture for his bedroom. A banquet dish of Drusillus weighted five hundred pounds of silver. The cups of Drusus were of gold. Tunics were embroidered with the figures of various animals. Sandals were garnished with precious stones. Paulina wore jewels, when she paid visits, valued at $800,000. Drinking cups were engraved with scenes from the poets. Libraries were adorned with busts and presses of rare woods. Sofas were inlaid with tortoise shell and covered with gorgeous purple. The Roman grandees rode in gilded chariots, bathed in marble baths, dined from crystal cups, slept on beds of down, reclined on luxurious couches, wore embroidered robes and were adorned with precious stones. They ransacked the earth and the seas for rare dishes for their banquets, and ornamented their houses with carpets from Babylon, onyx cups from Bythinia, marble from Numidia, bronzes from Corinth, statues from Athens—whatever, in short, was precious or rare or curious in the most distant countries. The luxuries of the bath almost exceed belief, and on the walls were magnificent frescoes and painting, exhibiting an inexhaustible productiveness in landscape and mythological scenes, executed, in lively colors.

But these were not all. The most amazing wealth and the loftiest taste went hand in hand. There were "citizen nobles who owned whole provinces; even Paula could call a whole city her own. Rich senators, in some cases, were proprietors of 200,000 slaves. Their incomes were known to be $5,000 per day when gold and silver were worth four times as much as they are now.

Vampire Bats.

South America also has its large bats, of one of which everybody has heard—the vampire. Much nonsense has been written about it, but there was some foundation for the stories of its sucking the blood of men and animals until it killed them. In the interior of South America nearly everybody sleeps in a hammock either out-of-doors or with the windows open, and the weather is so warm that little covering is used. The vampire comes in on silent wings, and finding a toe exposed, gently pricks it with his sharp tooth, and draws the blood until he can swallow no more. The sleeper rarely is awakened, and does not know his loss until morning. He may then feel weak from the flow of blood, but we are not aware that a man was ever known to die from this cause. Horses are very greatly troubled by them also. Mr. Charles Watterton, an enthusiastic naturalist now dead, who spent several years in New Guiana, has told us much about this ugly bat, but could never induce one to taste of his toe, although he would have been very glad to be able to say that he had been operated upon. For eleven months he slept alone in the loft of a deserted wood-cutter's hut in the deep forest. There the vampires came and went as they wished. He saw them come in the moonlight on stealthy wings, and pick the ripe bananas; lay in his hammock and watched them bring almost to his bedside the green wild fruit of the wild guava; floating down the river on other moonlight nights was struck by the falling blossoms of the lawarri-nut tree, which the vampires pulled from the branches to get at the tender seed-vessel, or the insects that lurk in the deep corolla. He lay night after night with his bare foot exposed, but could never get them to lance it, although his friends and companions were all bled by this nocturnal surgeon; and except that he once caught one fastened to the shoulder of one of his animals, he came away no wiser than when he went of how the vampire does his horrid work.

The vampires measure about twenty-six inches across the wings; frequent old houses and hollow trees, and repose in clusters, head downwards, from the branches of forest trees.

Strength of the Human Arm.

The powerful force of the human arm when propelled by a hale, hearty man, is almost incredible. The damage it may inflict is simply astounding, and we have recently had a sad but very striking demonstration of this kind. A few months since, when a man named Freize hit Andrew Weldner, it is said that the latter fell as suddenly as if he had been hit in a vital part with an axe. The bridge of the nose was broken, he ceased to breathe in less than ten minutes, and within a quarter of an hour was dead as though a bullet had penetrated his heart. It is stated that Freize told an officer that the force of the blow was so powerful that he came near falling from the rebound, and when he discovered that the man was dead, he could not realize the fact. We see it stated in a Virginia paper that one of the celebrated Randolph family, a near kinsman of Thomas Jefferson, when in his prime, could lift a thousand pounds. Our shows and circuses generally exhibit a man who displays wonderful feats of strength, but we have rarely or never known an instance where a single blow from the human arm so instantaneously produced death as that inflicted by Freize on Weidner. It should prove a sad warning to all possessed of such muscle, to be extremely guarded as to when and how they use

Two young farmers desired the exclusive privilege of dancing with the same girl at Mount Vernon, Ill. There was a quarrel, ending in an agreement to settle the question with a fight. The combatants and a few friends went to a barn; but before beginning the fight one demanded that the other be searched, to see if he had any weapon. The search was not thorough, for the searched man drew a knife, on finding that he was being whipped, and inflicted a mortal wound.

Clothes Moths.

This name includes several distinct but similar species of the minute moths belonging to the family *Tineidæ*, which in their larval state, are very destructive to woolen goods, fur, hair and similar substances. Among them may be mentioned the clothes moth (*Tinea vestianella*), the carpet moth (*Tinea tapetzella*), the fur moth (*T. pellionella*), and the hair moth (*Tinea crinella*). These tineans have slender bodies and lanceolate, freely fringed wings that expand six-tenths or eight-tenths of an inch. The antennæ and palpi are short and thread-like, and there is a thick orange or brown tuft on the forehead. The colors range from buff to drab and dark gray. The eggs are laid in May and June (the moth dying immediately afterward), and hatch out in fifteen days. The young worms at once proceed to work, gnawing the substances within their reach and covering themselves with the fragments, which they shape into hollow rolls and line with silk. These rolls are by some carried on their backs as they move along, and by others fastened to the substance they are feeding upon; and they are enlarged from time to time by additions to the open extremities and by portions let into the sides, which was split open for this purpose. In such ambush the worms carry on their work of destruction through the summer; rest, in seeming torpor, during the winter; and change to chrysalids early in the spring. They transform again in twenty days, and issue from their shelter as winged moths to fly about in the evening till they have paired and are ready to lay eggs. Then follows an invasion of dark closets, chests and drawers, edges of carpets, folds of curtains, and hanging garments, and the foundation of a new colony is swiftly laid.

The early days of June should herald vigorous and exterminating warfare against these subtle pests. Closets, wardrobes, all receptacles for clothing, should be emptied and laid open, their contents thoroughly exposed to light and air, and well brushed and shaken before being replaced. In old houses much infested with moths, all cracks in floors, wainscots, shelves or furniture should be brushed over with turpentine. Camphor or tobacco should be placed among all garments, furs, plumes, etc., when laid aside for the summer. To secure cloth-linings of carriages from the attacks of moths, sponge them on both sides with a solution of corrosive sublimate of mercury in alcohol, made just strong enough not to leave a white mark on a black feather. Moths may be killed by fumigating the article containing them with tobacco or sulphur, or by putting if practicable, into an oven heated to about 150 degrees Fahrenheit.

Volcano-Worship in Java.

An eye-witness describes volcano-worship in Java as follows: "The *Slamat*, or *Slamantan Bromok*, that is, the blessing or worshipping the volcano, is a ceremony which the Javanese hold every year. When we reached the place, everything bore an aspect not unlike that of an English fair. Eatables of all kinds were displayed upon portable stands, and gayly dressed groups were parading about. There were old men and women who had come for the last time to pay their respects to the shrine, and they watched with delight the gambols of their grandchildren, of whom there seemed to be no end, who were sporting around. Everybody seemed bent on having a good time. Near the shore of the sea were placed a score of mats, on each of which knelt a young priest, having before him a lot of myrrh, aloes and other spices, which are sold for offerings. At right angles with this row of mats was another row, with the same number of priests, all kneeling in Arab fashion, their bodies partly resting on the calves of their legs. They were older than the others, perhaps the patriarchs of their respective villages. Before each of them were small packets containing incense, chips of sandal-wood and the like; and wooden censers, from which arose clouds of aromatic perfume. Behind each priest knelt or squatted an umbrella bearer, sheltering his reverence from the sun. Crowds stood close by, waiting for the consecration of their offerings, which consisted mainly of fruits, baskets of rice, poultry, cakes, strips of cloth, small coins and the like. Service at length began. There were some moments of prayer, according to a prescribed ritual. Then the priests sprinkled consecrated water over the offerings. After another prayer by the priests, in which many of the auditors joined, the eldest priest rose up, followed by the others, and shouted *Ayo! Ayo! Bromok!* — 'Forward! Forward! to Bromok!' whereupon the whole mass of people made a tremendous rush for the volcano, the first one who gained the ridge counting himself favored by fortune, and certain of future good luck. The manifold votive offerings were then handed to the priests, who mumbled a few indistinct words over them, and pitched them into the crater."

The Friendly Goat.

For several weeks past a goat belonging to a family on Fourth street has been on very intimate terms with a family on Cherry street. He has had the run of the yard, poked his nose into the house, and been very successful in dodging clubs and brick-bats. Yesterday forenoon, when the said goat had finished eating up a good share of the week's washing, the man of the house was heard to remark:

"I will now go into committee of the whole and fix that beast so that he will never bother man again!"

He ran to the grocery, purchased an old pack of firecrackers, and at the end of ten minutes "William" was fixed. He had firecrackers tied to his legs, tail and neck, and the plot was about to thicken. He went off with the first cracker, charging across the street. After cleaning out a grocery he upset a boy, went into a house by a front door and came out of the back window, reached the street and rushed a dog a half a block, and finally disappeared in the same cloud of smoke with a runaway horse. A policeman was pacing Third street with a slow and solemn step when a boy came thundering along and called out:

"Turn in a fire-alarm!"

"What's up? What's up?" inquired the officer.

"Conflagration down here—big goat all on fire from basement to fourth story—boys rolling him in the mud, but the fiendish flames still creeping heavenwards—turn in an alarm for two engines and a hook and ladder!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Liquor Drinking in England.

In the year 1877 duty was paid on 29,888,176 gallons of home-made spirits for consumption in the United Kingdom as beverage, this quantity being less by 62,112 gallons than in the preceding year. The 16,853,082 gallons for consumption in England show an increase of 414,974 gallons, and the 6,987,189 gallons for Scotland an increase of 16,051 gallons; but these increases are more than counterbalanced by a decrease of 493,110 gallons in Ireland, where the quantity fell to 6,047,905 gallons. The 10,618,564 proof gallons of imported foreign spirits (not sweetened or mixed) entered for consumption in the United Kingdom in 1877, were less by 883,176 gallons than the quantity in the preceding year.—*London Times.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Technical Terms Used by Poultry Breeders.

There are very many persons who are familiar with poultry, their general appearance, and common habits, and yet wholly unacquainted with the recently introduced terms as applied to fowls; words the meaning of which, thus used, is Greek even to those well informed on general subjects. For the benefit of those who may desire to obtain the knowledge, I subjoin a glossary of technical terms, derived from the best authorities:

Beard—A bunch of feathers under the throat of some breeds of chickens, such as Houdans or Polish. There are many phrases, such as breed, brood, brooding, carriage, etc., that even the least unlearned will understand. We often hear of a "litter of chickens," or similar expressions. Litter, as applied to poultry, is inelegant and in bad taste. We hear of a litter of pigs, a litter of kittens, etc., but a litter of chicks is entirely out of keeping. Carunculated—Covered with small fleshy protuberances, as on the head and neck of a turkey cock. Chick—A newly-hatched fowl. Chicken—This word applies indefinitely to any age under one year old. Clutch—This term is applied both to the batch of eggs sat upon by a fowl, and to the brood of chickens hatched therefrom.

Cockerel—A young cock. A cockerel does not truly become a cock until eighteen months of age, although he is generally thus termed at the age of one year. Not until a year and a half old does he get his final moult, and attain to the full glory of plumage and size. Cockerels have many deficiencies that disappear when they emerge into full-grown, full-plumed cocks. Then they may become exhibition birds, with some trimming, and yet be poor birds to breed from. It does not always follow that a bird is suitable for breeding purposes simply because he or she has won a prize. Many imperfections that presented themselves in the chicken may grow out, but the offspring of such birds generally repeats the discrepancy. Imperfect plumage may grow out or be plucked, and other points be concealed by a covering of flesh. Exhibition birds do not always become so without aid. Nature is often assisted by art in this respect as well as others.

Comb—The fleshy protuberance growing on the top of the fowl's head. Condition—The state of the fowl as regards health and beauty of plumage. Crest—A crown or tuft of feathers on the head; of the same significance as top-knot. Crop—The receptacle in which the fowl's food is stored before passing into the gizzard for digestion. Cushion—The mass of feathers over a hen, covering the tail—chiefly developed in Cochins. Dubbing—Cutting off the comb, wattles and ear lobes, so as to leave the head smooth and clean. Ear lobes—The folds of bare skin hanging just below the ears, by many called deaf ears. They vary in color, being red, white, blue, and cream colored. Face—The bare skin around the eye. Flights—The primary feathers of the wings used in flying, but tucked under the wings out of sight when at rest. Fluff—Soft, downy feathers about the thighs, chiefly developed in Asiatics.

Furnished—When a cockerel has obtained his full tail, comb, hackles, etc., he is said to be furnished. Gills—This term is often applied to the wattles. Hackles—The peculiar, narrow, long feathers on the necks of fowls. Henny or Hen Feathers—Resembling a hen, from the absence of hackles and sickle feathers, and in plumage generally. Hock—The joint between the thigh and shank. Keel—A word sometimes used to denote the breast bone. Leg—In a living fowl, this is the scaly part, usually denominated the shank. In a dressed bird, the term refers to the joint above. Leg Feathers—Feathers growing on the outer sides of the shanks in many of the Asiatics. Mossy—Confused or indistinct markings in the plumage.

Pea Comb—A triple comb resembling three small combs in one, the middle being the highest. Pencilling—Small markings or stripes over a feather. These may run straight across, as in the Hamburgs, or in a crescent form, as in Partridge Cochins. Poult—A young turkey. Primaries—The flight feathers of the wings, hidden when the wing is closed, being tucked under the visible wing, which is composed of the "secondary" feathers. Usually the primaries contain the deepest color belonging to the fowl, except the tail, and grert importance is attached to their color by breeders. A cockerel or a pullet of some breeds should never show a white quill, or a white shaft to a quill, to become perfect breeding birds.—*C.B., in Country Gentleman.*

Recipes.

SPICED SWEET POTATOES.—Boil one dozen small potatoes till they are done, but not too soft: peel and slice them and sprinkle over them a teacupful of sugar and a tablespoonful of ground alspice. Now put into a frying pan a tablespoonful of lard, and as soon as it is hot, lay in the potatoes and fry them. When the potatoes are taken up, put a little water, sugar and spice in the pan and make a gravy to pour over the potatoes. You will find this dish generally liked.

BEEF SOUP.—Take four pounds of fresh beef, or what is better and more economical, a nice beef shank or "soup bone"; put it into four or five quarts of water; salt it and let it boil slowly five or six hours; skim well; half an hour before you wish to take it up put in a cup partly full of rice, a small quantity of potatoes, carrots, onions and celery, cut in small pieces.

ENGLISH PLUM PUDDING.—Take a measure each of sugar, flour, finely chopped suet, mixed raisins, currantt and citron; stir well together and wet is with new milk just enough to "stick" it well together. Season it with cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves, and don't forget a teaspoonful of salt; tie in a well-floured bag and keep it boiling well for four or five hours; serve with lemon liquid sauce. This pudding is just as good steamed over as when first boiled, and will keep for several weeks in winter.

EGG TOAST.—Beat four eggs, yelks and whites together thoroughly; put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a sauce pan and melt slowly; then pour in the eggs and heat without boiling over a slow fire, stirring constantly; add a little salt, and when hot, spread on slices of nicely browned toast, and serve at once.

Receipts for Cleaning.

MRS. S. M. H. sends the following for housekeepers: When a room is to be papered, fill all the crevices where the plaster has fallen off with plaster of paris mixed with cold water. It dries quickly and will not stain the paper. For cleaning mica, I have found nothing equal to fine salt. For cleaning zinc, nothing is so good as kerosene; after using kerosene, rub with whiting. If whiting is moistened with ammonia, it will very readily clean both silver and tin. To strain honey, first run it through a colander-set in a pan upon the back oven; afterward, strain through a cloth. To make wax, fill a small strainer-bag with rough comb, which dip in hot water. The wax will rise to the surface of the water, leaving the impurities behind. Repeat the process, and finish by melting the wax and forming it into cakes.

Items of Interest.

Members of the *ton*—coal dealers.

Never tell a weather-cock to pull down his west.

Hugo has fought seven duels and has come off Victor every time.

Canada is doing an immense business in shipping lobsters to England.

Crabbing is the favorite fun with beaux and belles at Fernandina.

The other day a deaf mute was given a hearing by a police magistrate.

A St. Louis child weighed one hundred pounds when thirteen months old.

The Yonkers *Gazette* says there is one consolation, very few snow banks failed last winter.

The people of England are not allowed to raise tobacco. It is strictly prohibited by law.

Let ers were invented in Phynicia, and you cannot Phynicia education without them.—*Cin. Sat. Night.*

The proverb, "out of sight out of mind," is no where more applicable than in the case of an advertisement.

R. H. Babcock, a blind man, has been made a doctor of medicine at Chicago. He graduated with high honors.

"Everybody," says an exchange, "likes radishes in Japan." It's a mistake. We don't for one. We like ours here.

Garibaldi, so far from lying dying at Caprera, is preparing to visit Paris during the Exposition, when he will be the guest of Hugo.

Twenty-five thousand war claims are on file in Washington, and it is stated that eighteen years will be required to adjudicate upon them.

What is the difference between a tenant and the son of a widow? The tenant has to pay rents; the son of a widow has not two pa-rents.

The world can maintain sixty thousand millions of people. It has never had more than two per cent. of that number living at any one time on its surface.

The value of fruit crops in the United States is estimated by the government statistician at $140,000,000 annually, or about half the value of the wheat crop.

The noblest lesson taught by life
To every great, heroic soul
Who seeks to conquer in the strife,
Is self-control.

There are about one million operators engaged in the iron industries of the United States. The entire value of manufactured iron for one year is $900,000,000.

The passengers in a train of cars leaving New London, Conn., the other day took a vote on eternal punishment. Twenty believed in it, ten did not, and sixteen were "neutral."

The population of London is upwards of 4,500,000. More people live in London than in the whole of Denmark or Switzerland, more than twice as many as in Saxony or Norway, and nearly as many as in Scotland.

Under the new army regulations every Prussian soldier has to carry in his left trousers pocket the plaster, lint and bandage necessary for a first dressing of a wound, so that in an emergency each can help himself or a comrade.

The most expensive railway car in the world cost $35,000, was completed last autumn by the Pullman Company, and has since been used in various parts of the country by tourists able to pay for its luxuries. It is a French flat in miniature.

There is a very curious race of sheep living upon an island in Englishman's Bay, coast of Maine. They are nearly as wild as deer, living almost entirely upon sea-weed in the winter, also devouring the small branches and shrubs that grow upon the island.

New-mown hay has a peculiar smell which is not perceptible while the grass is growing, because this smell proceeds from the whole herbage, and seems to escape from the orifices of its containing cells only when the surrounding vessels withdraw their pressure from change in condition. When this scent of new-mown hay is concentrated, it becomes the flavor of bitter almonds.

WHY HE DID IT.

He stood on his head in a crowded street,
At a place where the knights of the paste-brush meet,
And attracted a mob around him;
A riddle he couldn't well solve on his feet
Stared him full in the face, and so not to b beat
It was thus on his head I found him.
The cause was as plain as the nose on your face.
Though perhaps you'd have thought it a lunacy case.
And declined any further to heed it;
But the fact was a sticker of bills in a hurry,
Had posted a bill upside down in his flurry,
So he stood on his head to read it.

Some stupendous figures are furnished by the recent census of the British Empire. Its total population is 234,750,000, or nearly double that of the Roman Empire in its palmiest days, while its territory, 7,750,000 square miles, is almost five times as great. A sixth of the queen's subjects are Christians, a little more than a tenth Mohammedans, over two-fifths Hindoos and a fourth heathens of various sects. The titled property holders of Great Britain number 186,000.

"Hold the Fort" may be a grand song, but is not appropriate for all occasions. At least so some people thought when a worthy deacon, on some anniversary occasion, formed his Sunday school in line and marched them along the aisles himself in front, and all vigorously singing "Hold the Fort." The consternation which seized all parties at the second—

"See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on—"

can be better imagined than described.

Mr. Lanfear, a man engaged in breeding camels in Texas, says of them that it is no more trouble to raise them than it is to raise horses or cattle. The colts for the first three or four days require close attention, but after that take their chances with the herd. They feed on cactus and brush, eschewing all grasses that cattle and horses eat if the favorite cactus can be had. Mr. Lanfear says there is one camel in his herd that has traveled one hundred and fifty miles between sun and sun, and that almost any well-broken camel can travel more than a hundred miles in a day.

Training the Bronchos.

The broncho horses which perform such wonderful tricks at the New York Aquarium were taught wholly by means of kindness, patience and skill. The old system of training by fear is supeseded by a more excellent way. The horse is taught to feel that his trainer is his friend, and will not hurt him; and though naturally a very timid animal, kindness wins his confidence, and then, when he understands what he is desired to do, he will try to do it. The whip is used, not as an instrument of torture, but as a means of communicating to the horse the wishes of his keeper. Movements and touches of the whip he soon learns to understand, and he will watch for these signals intently. The broncho horses thus receive their directions for the tricks they perform, and obey orders exactly if there is uniformity in giving them. The distinctive name of these horses comes from the Spanish *broncho*—wild horse. They are not considered more intelligent than common horses, but are handsomer and more spirited, and their being perfectly wild is a great advantage for purposes of training.

Fate of a Centennial Relic.

All who visited the Centennial Exhibition will remember the tremendous and uncouth figure of Washington on an alleged eagle or some such bird which stood at the entrance of Memorial Hall. The huge work was no caricature on anything American, but was executed in good faith by Signor Guarnerio in Italy who thought to get some thousands of dollars for it from the United States Government. The Italian Government transported it free from the studio to the gates of the Centennial and the Signor had to pay ninety dollars for removing it from thence and placing it in Memorial Hall. The colossal figure was removed thence to the Main Exhibition building after the Centennial closed. The other day an attempt was made to sell it at auction on account of non-payment of duties. The highest bid was the magnificent sum of one dollar.

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ..........................EDITOR.

—:0:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 25, 1878.

The Pittsburg Telegraph an independent republican paper pays our Senator the following compliment:

Senator Peale, of the Thirty-fourth district is a candidate for re-election. As the Democratic majority in the district is about four thousand, he will, of course, be returned. Senator Peale has snown such genuine earnestness in ferreting out the secrets of the "tax-grab" that honest citizens, regardless of party will rejoice at his continuance in a seat which he has never dishonored.

The democrats of the House of Representatives at Washington, turned off doorkeeper Polk, because he was guilty of dishonest practices. That's the way to do—the only way the party can make itself strong is to throw its black sheep overboard, and refuse to have them in office, it will gain the confidence of the people thereby.

Thus the democrats did with Tweed in New York. The party did itself great credit by having him and his ring brought to justice. Democracy means honesty, and it means to carry it out.

A despatch from Pottsville announces threatened trouble in the unquiet county of Schuylkill. The despatch says, April 17, that the scarcity of work since last February in western portions of the Schuylkill mining region is causing much distress amongst the working people there. Dispatches from Donaldson and Tremont state that a large meeting of miners and laborers was held in the woods this afternoon at which they demanded bread or work.

The Bellefonte Republican favors the re-election of Col. Andrew Gregg by its party as county commissioner. As we can not get over having a mixed board, we think the Republican pays the Colonel a deserved compliment,—he has made an efficient commissioner.

The workings of the Moffett Punch is thus spoken of by the Lexington (Va.,) Gazette:

The Moffett register has been in operation in Lexington for nearly four months. The amount of tax for that time is $940.

This is a monthly average of $235, or an average of $26 for each register, the whole number of registers being nine.

The cost of the liquor thus sold and taxed amounts to $25,979 a year. This is about four per cent. on all the taxable property, real and personal, of the whole county. It is more than double the whole county levy (exclusive of railroad tax) for roads, schools, and carrying on the county Government. It is about thirty per cent. on the taxable property of the Lexington district.

Now, here is scope enough for readjustment. If we can stop this drain upon our wealth, all other burdens will be but as a drop in the bucket. If the people of the whole State of Virginia drink whiskey as we do, the Moffett register will bring into the Treasury $1,500,000; or if the money paid for the whiskey were applied to the debt, we would wipe it out—consols, coupons, peelers, and all—in three years.

Senator Bussey has been censured by the Democracy of York county for giving the casting vote in favor of the Bank Commissioner job. For all of which the York Democracy deserve thanks.

The radical organs are sneering at the democratic house at Washington because it is attempting to inaugurate an era of economy. Let 'em sneer, the party can stand radical sneers, and we know the country can stand democratic economy. The house two years ago saved 40 millions by cutting down extravagant appropriations, and had not the republican senate stood in the way, the saving would have been 60 millions. Expenses must come down. The people are too much oppressed to stand extravagance any longer. We must begin to economize in salaries, government expenses, &c., &c., as well as in our own private affairs. Economy is the watchword of democracy.

Judge Bradley, of the Supreme Court of the United States, who became conspicuous by reason of his prominent connection with the Electoral Commission, is getting into trouble. Certain charges against his judicial integrity are under investigation, and it is said sufficient has been developed to justify his impeachment. It is notorious that he was appointed an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court in pursuance of an understanding that he would vote to reverse a former decision of that tribunal on the legal tender question, and it would not be surprising therefore if it should be proved that he has been also corrupt in other matters. The indications, says the Philadelphia Record, appear to be unfavorable to his judicial virtue.

It is gratifying to us, as it must be to Senator Peale himself and his constituents, to know that he is receiving praise from the leading journals in different sections of the state, of all parties, for being a senator true to the interests of the people.

The taxpayers of the county through the blundering of Treasurer Musser in the last two years, loose the benefit of some $30,000 in taxes on unseated lands, now we wish to ask the Treasurer how he can saddle the expense of his unlawful advertising, which the court set aside, upon the county to the amount of $390? What do the people say?

It is said that Grow's friends anticipate such a contest between Hoyt and Wickersham in the republican state convention that Galusha may come in as a compromise. But the trouble is that Grow and Wickersham together will not have enough strength in the convention to make a respectable fight. Hoyt's real competitor is Billy Armstrong, who will go to the republican convention backed by the nomination of the National party. Don't forget it.—*Man. Patriot.*

Now see here, that won't do. If there is to be any such thing as a compromise candidate, let it be understood that Gen. Beaver is held in reserve for that—let the radical wire-workers understand that distinctly from this on out, so no other weed "Grows" over it.

Chicago last week scored 34 bankruptcies.

Mrs. Tilden has confessed. It is Hayes' turn next.

Another Mollie has been found guilty of murder.

We opine Tilton is about the first man that was happy to have his spouse confess she was guilty of adultery.

Severe floods in Cuba cause much suffering.

The senate passed the repeal of the bankrupt act, only 6 senators voting no.

The railway interest of the United States represents between five and six thousand millions, which is controlled by only a few men.

HOW IT AFFECTS TAXPAYERS.

Treasurer Musser in his spiteful work of advertising the unseated lands contrary to law will deprive the county for a time of the benefit of the taxes on those lands amounting to some $18,000! This is nice business, and all arising from stupid official cussedness and inefficiency and littleness. As the treasurer goes into this unwarranted proceeding knowingly, we think the tax payers of the county should not tolerate the outrage, but use every lawful means to make him do his duty according to law. What say you taxpayers, will you allow yourselves to be trifled with in a matter of some $18,000? This is only a repetition of Mr. Musser's blunder of two years ago, when by a similar unlawful proceeding the tax-payers lost the benefit of some $12,000, because he persisted in advertising contrary to law. If taxpayers are willing to put up with such malfeasance then they should not grumble when taxes are oppressive on account of a stupid treasurer's blunders.

The treasurer gets $2000 a year for doing about what would require two months easy work, and manages to pocket hundreds of dollars in fees besides—with this kind of pay he should administer the duties of his office with fidelity.

SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.

The democratic senatorial conference of this district met at Bellefonte on Tuesday. Present were,

Clinton—W. H. Brown, G. W. Batchaler, C. Quiggly.

Centre—J. N. Casanova, J. A. Woodward, Maj. J. B. Fisher.

Clearfield—G. C. Kirk, J. L. Morgan, Geo. C. Kirk.

Jno. A. Woodward was elected chairman and J. N. Casanova secretary. The name of Mr. Rankin, of Clinton, was proposed for senatorial delegate, but withdrawn by Mr. Brown, when Hon. W. A. Wallace was elected by acclamation. Adjourned.

The funeral of William M. Tweed took the other day, from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Douglass. Only personal friends of the family, or of Tweed, were admitted to the house, where the burial service of the Episcopal Church was read by Rev. Dr. Price, the clergyman who officiated at the wedding of Tweed, thirty years ago. After the services the remains were taken to Greenwood Cemetery, followed by about a dozen coaches containing the mourners.

MALFEASANCE OF THE TREASURER.

The treasurer of this county gets a salary of $2000 per year—quite a nice thing—besides which he manages to gather up fees that make up not less than $1000, and which the constitution intends should go into the public treasury, and lessen taxation. How do you like it, tax-payers?

Treasurer Musser knowingly and willfully violated the law in 1876 and does it again at the present time, by which the taxpayers of the county loose the benefit of some $40,000 from taxes on unseated lands. As he was told both times that he was wrong in his proceedings, the tax-payers have it in their power to prosecute him for the injury sustained by his stubborn refusal to comply with the law.

Treasurer Musser paid a printing bill to the *Journal* at Millheim, which in our opinion was a clear fraud. That paper under the law not being entitled to publish any legal advertisements, nevertheless without order published the Mercantile Appraisement in 1877, which the law requires to be published 4 weeks before the day of Appeals. It came short one week, yet made out a bill for $58,50, as is shown by the Auditor General, which is much higher than the bill of the *Watchman* or of the *Reporter*, both of which published the full time required by law, yet Mr. Musser paid the fraudulent account, although his attention was called to it at the time, and refused to pay the just bill of another paper which was authorized to publish it and did so according to law.

In 1876 when Treasurer Musser could not make sale of the unseated lands because he violated the law in advertising, he made an attempt to have the county pay the expense of his advertising blunder, amounting to several hundred dollars; we have good reason to think he smuggled his bill in in a manner so as not to attract the attention of the tax payer as he reads the Auditor's Report. How do you like that, taxpayers—besides paying a fat salary, to pay for Mr. Musser's mistakes too? He had no right to ask the county to pay for his blunders—an investigation should be had of this item, and the Treasurer himself be made to pay for his own willful misdeeds instead of saddling the expense upon the people—there is no authority in law for it—it is gross dishonesty.

We will refer to these wrongs and some others, a little more fully hereafter.

Colonel Henry S. Olcott, in an article in the Philadelphia Weekly Times, says that during the war vast frauds were perpetrated in that city. Things were bad enough at New York, but if anything, worse at Philadelphia. Discovery was brought about by an honest dealer named Barstow sending to the Navy Department for examination four cases of thirty-two-ounce sheating copper that he had bought in good faith of a responsible firm, but which was of the kind rolled at the Washington Navy Yard. The copper was easily traced back to the keeper of a sailor's boarding-house, a man of bad reputation, and from him discovery went on widening till thirty other persons were arrested for being concerned in the transaction, viz., the Naval Constructor, first assistent engineer, timber inspector, master plumber, calker, joiner, blacksmith, laborer and painter, the clerk of the yard, his chief clerk and check clerk, three clerks of the storekeeper, the master calker's clerk, a quarterman laborer, a quarterman joiner, two quartermen plumbers, four receivers of stolen property, six contractors and one purser's steward. Large recoveries of stolen copper, pitch rosin and other public property were made. Some 1,500 barrels of naval stores had been carted out of the Navy Yard in broad daylight, and, to say nothing of copper bath-tubs, brass filings and other smaller things, the thieves had removed a steam engine bodily and sold it to a junk-dealer.

A STRANGE ACCIDENT.

Stepping Upon a Parlor Match Causes the Burning to Death of Two Young Ladies.

Philadelphia, April 18, 1878.—A young lady, residing at No. 1,313 Wood street, Miss Effie De Costa, while walking about her room, stepped upon a parlor match, which ignited, setting her underclothing on fire. She did not hear the explosion, and the flames circling round her limbs gave her the first intimation of her peril. Her screams for help brought to her assistance Miss Hattie Green, who resided in the same house. In attempting to smother the flames her own clothing took fire. Others in the house coming to the rescue the fire was extinguished, but not before they were both seriously burned. The physicians of the Pennsylvania Hospital, to which institution they were removed, pronounced their injuries of a fatal character, and at two o'clock this afternoon Miss Green died in dreadful agony; and it is highly probable that Miss De Costa will not live till morning.

A dispatch from Volo says the Circassians and other irregulars under Assot Pasha have massacred between 800 and 900 persons, of all ages and sexes, at palatiza.

STARTLING REVELATIONS.

CONKLING SHOWS HAYES IN HIS TRUE LIGHT.

AN ARMY OF 70,000 MEN READY TO SEAT TILDEN.

The presidential steal will not die—like murder it must out. A correspondent of the World says that senator Conkling has been making some predictions to him. He cannot say how soon, but thinks the true history of the Louisiana business will be told in congress. The people's curiosity has been excited, and Yankee ingenuity will find means to get the information. As a result the whole country will be appalled at the dishonor of the administration. He asserts that never in our history has there been in four years of administration as much corruption, bartering of offices, rewarding of political favorites, and political traffic as during the past year. He then goes on to review the history of the electoral commission. At that time the country was in actual danger. The West was determined that Vice President Ferry should not declare Hayes elected. General Steedman had 70,000 men enrolled and assigned to regiments for the purpose of seating Tilden in case Ferry carried out his programme. President Grant was gathering some troops about Washington but did not know how far he could rely on them. General Sherman told him he could not depend on the regular army; that in case of trouble the majority of officers and soldiers would be with Tilden. Mr. Conkling suggested the idea of the commission to President Grant, who embraced it heartily. He also relates the difficulties the advocates of the measure met with, and why he was convinced that Mr. Hayes, then in Ohio, was intriguing with the southern members of congress. Of the final vote he is free to say that "when the whole truth is known it will sink this administration, President and all, into the lowest depths of infamy." There has been no reform, not even in the civil service, under Hayes. If he should send a message to congress on civil service reform a list of his select friends and favorites will be published against whom such a long list of serious charges are recorded as would make an astounding commentary on the President's words.

In the course of the interview the World correspondent asked, "Well, Senator, I would like to know whether you think the true history of the Louisiana electoral business will ever be told in Congress, and if so how soon?"

Conkling—Yes; I think it will. I do not see how it can be kept down. There are too many avenues of information open to day to make concealment avail much longer. No reasonable man can doubt there was some kind of a bargain between the friends of Nicholls and that man Hayes, and that Stanley Matthews and Sherman were privy to it. A very great many people have become exceedingly curious to know precisely what the bargain was and exactly how it was carried out and Yankee ingenuity will be sure to find some means of getting at the information. I cannot say how soon the facts will come out, for something may occur any day to force them to the surface. It will probably be best to let them come out naturally.

Question—What will be the result?

Answer—The result will be that the whole country will be appalled by the dishonor of this administration. I tell you, sir, that never in the history of this nation has there been in the entire four years of an administration so much corruption, bartering of offices, awarding of political leaders, and bargain and sales of electoral franchise as during this past year. People will not believe it until proof is shown them, but the proof will be forthcoming. People say Hayes is a good man and means well, but they do not know what they are talking about. When all the facts are known about this Administration, no one will attempt to excuse the man on account of his supposed goodness, nor yet because he is weak and ignorant. The acts that have disgraced this administration have all been done before the opened eyes of the President.

Mr. Conkling then goes on to review at length the history of the Electoral Commission. He says: "The country was in actual danger, yes I mean that danger was real and imminent. The point of peril was not in the South but in the West. It was understood that Republican leaders had determined to have Vice President Ferry count the votes at all hazards and declare Hayes elected, and the West was determined on resistance. It was to be no child's play in that section.

General Steedman had seventy thousand men enrolled and assigned to regiments for the purpose of seating Tilden in office in case Vice President Ferry carried out his proposed programme. You may look astonished, but these things are true President Grant was at his wit's end. He confessed to me that he did not know what to do. He was gathering some troops at or near Washington, but he did not know how far he could depend upon them.

Gen. Sherman told him that in case of trouble, the sympathies of a large majority of officers and soldiers of the regular army would be with Tilden and that the army must not be taken into consideration as a dependence in any such crisis.

From these facts and from what was threatened and prophesied publicly in those days, you can imagine how gloomy the outlook was at Republican councils.

The President asked my advice, and I frankly told him I did not believe that Vice President Ferry had any power to declare the vote, but could merely act in a clerical capacity to open envelopes and lay the votes of the Electoral College before a joint convention of the two Houses for their direction. By the way I may as well state here, that when a certain Senator came to me and said it was proposed to make me President of the Senate in Ferry's place so that the thing should not miss fire, I frankly told him that I could not accept the position and that by interpretation of the Constitution I should be compelled to rule exactly opposite to the wishes of himself and friends. That will perhaps explain one story that is told about me, and while we are on the subject, let me say that I suggested subsequently that there was no constitutional reason why Grant should not be elected President of the Senate if they wanted a strong man there, though I saw no necessity for any such change. Of course knew there was no likelihood of such a choice, and that Grant simply desired to see his successor peacefully inaugurated and to enjoy a long vacation afterward.

Mr. Conkling says that he then suggested to President Grant the idea of a Commission, and that the latter embraced it heartily. He gives an account of the various interviews with the President and General Sherman, the difficulties the advocates of the plan met with, and then in particular detail why he was convinced that Mr. Hayes, then in Ohio, was intriguing with Southern Democratic members of Congress.

Speaking of the final vote, he says: "I am frank to say that I thought then there was something not exactly straight about that Louisiana business, but now I believe that when the whole truth is known, it will sink this Administration, President and all, to the lowest depths of infamy."

Question—You think, then, Senator, that the President is wholly in the hands of the Southern Democrats?

Answer—I am sure of it, said Senator Conkling.

Mr. Conkling then said there has been no reform under Hayes, not even in the civil service and said his list of appointments were the worst ever made. If Hayes should send in a message on civil service reform, a list of some of these appointments will be published, and it will make such an astounding commentary upon the President's words as would disconcert a more philosophic Cabinet than that in which Evarts and Schurz figure as reformers.

Further on in the interview, the correspondent asks, "Do you see no hope of bringing the President in accord with Republican leaders?

ENGLAND WOULD NOT TOLERATE SUCH USURPATION OF POWER.

Ans.—I must confess that I have ceased to have any expectation of it. No opportunity for harmonizing matters is given by the President. In my opinion, it is not possible to speak in too extreme a manner of the administration. Look at its usurpations of power. In Ohio it openly dictated a man for United States Senator. In order to do this it bargains a man to whom the succession properly belongs to step out of the way, promising to use its influence, the influence of an army of office-holders and their positions to make him Speaker of the House. People don't stop to think what this act really is. A President who holds the veto power of legislation promises to interfere in Legislation and control its course by dictating who shall be Speaker of the House of Representatives. Fancy the Sovereign of England trying any such game with the House of Commons. There would be such an uprising as there has not been since Charles I lost his head. Yet people are strangely quiet and say that Hayes is a good man and means well, at the very moment he is attempting to place all the power in the hands of his personal friends. If Grant had ever attempted any such usurpation of authority, the whole country would have rung with it and he might not have escaped impeachment. Much more of the same nature, the Senator says in the interview. Altogether, it will make six columns of the World.

The Senator concludes as follows: "Republicans in and out of Congress have borne a great deal from Hayes because he is a Republican President, but they are not quite prepared yet for Southern dictation. I can look for no good from the President and his Cabinet. They have not got it in them. When the people know him as well as Republican Senators do, the party will be thoroughly united in leaving the administration.

MRS. TILTON'S CONFESSION.

BEECHER FLATLY DENIES THE CHARGE AND DECLARES HIS INNOCENCE.

New York, April 15.—The following letter from Mrs. Tilton appears in the morning papers:

Mr. Ira B. Wheeler, My Dear Sir: A few weeks since, after long months of mental anguish, I told, as you know, a few friends whom I had bitterly deceived, that the charge brought by my husband of adultery between myself and the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was true, and that the lie I had lived so well the last four years had become intolerable to me. That statement I solemnly reaffirm, and leave the truth with God, to whom I also commit myself, my children and all who must suffer, I know full well the explanations that will be sought by many for this acknowledgment—a desire to return to my husband, insanity, malice, everything save the true and only one, my quickened conscience and sense of what is due to the cause of truth and justice. During all the complications of these years, you have been my confidential friend, and therefore I address this letter to you, authorizing and requesting you to secure its publication.

[Signed] ELIZABETH R TILTON.

Brooklyn April 13, 1878.

Mr. Beecher was out of the city tonight when Mrs. Tilton's letter was made public, and his whereabouts was not known save to a few friends.

BEECHER'S REPLY.

The Tribune telegraphed him a copy of the letter at a late hour, to-night, and received the following dispatch in reply from Mr. Beecher.

Waverly, N. Y., April 15.—To the Editor of the New York Tribune: I confront Mrs. Tilton's confession with an explicit and absolute denial. The testimoney to her own innocence and to mine, which for four years she made to hundreds, in private and in public, before the court in writing and orally, I declare to be true, and the allegations now made in contradiction of her uniform, solemn and unvarying statements hitherto made I utterly deny. I declare her to be innocent of the great transgression.

[Signed] HENRY WARD BEECHER.

DISGRACEFUL SCENES AT THE FUNERAL OF LORD LEITRIM.

London, April 11.—The scenes at Lord Leitrim's funeral in Dublin yesterday were very violent and disgraceful. The mob that gathered in front of the church endeavored to capture the hearse, declaring their intention to drag out the corps. They vituperated the late Earl as an "old ruffian" and heretic. They also climbed the walls of the church yard, hustled the mourners, and cheered, yelled and hissed during the reading of the service. Several mourners were roughly handled while endeavoring to make their way into the church yard. All of them had to pass out by an unfrequented way in the rear of the church to escape violence. Fifty constables were present, but they were wholly insufficient to cope with the mob, many of whom were drunk.

A Briliant Number of an Excellent Magazine.

Month by month it is our pleasure to give our readers brief notice of the successive numbers of Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, a Magazine full worthy of the continued praise accorded it by the Press and the general public.

We find a most excellent display of articles, stories, and miscellany in the May Number, now ready, the chief article being contributed by Hon. C. P. Daly, "Stanley's Explorations on the Congo," profusely illustrated, and giving a full and detailed account of the discoveries and adventures of the great American Explorer. Then follow articles on "The Gorilla, and other Apes," by R. A. Proctor (several excellent engravings); "The Art of Ventilation," by Prof. Charles A. Joy, Ph. D. (humorous cuts and diagrams); "Cleopatra's Needle, and other Monoliths," by Basil H. Cooper (20 illustrations); "Toledo," Spain, by N. Robinson (12 views), etc. The stories are all captivating: "Allen Gray's Mistake," "The Opal Bracelet," "Dick Prosser's Crime," "The Secret at Garthwaite Park," "The American Countess" (continued), etc., by Amanda M. Douglas, Etta W. Pierce, and other popular novelists. Some excellent minor articles, Interesting Anecdotes, Paragraphs of Natural and Political History, Scientific Notices, Poems, Fun, etc., complete the Number. It contains 128 quarto pages, and over 100 engravings, including a beautifully colored Frontispiece, accompanied with interesting descriptive matter, entitled, "A Clutch for Dear Life."

Single copies of the Popular Monthly may be obtained for 25 cents, a price which is low indeed, considering the sterling quality of the publication. Annual subscription price, $3. post-paid. Address, Frank Leslie's Publishing House, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, corner of College Place, New York.

At Littleton, W. Va., last Sunday 24th ult., occurred so gross and aggravated a case of lynching, that the authorities must take notice of it or stand forever disgraced before the country. John Wallace, who was in jail, charged with the killing of two women and a child, and guilty by his own confession, was taken from his cell by a party of fifteen men. The prison had previously been stormed at the pistol point, the guards being easily overcome. Wallace was thrown down and bound, and a rope put about his neck. He was dragged down stairs and out of the jail, pulled like a log for a mile and then hanged from a tree. He was nearly dead before he was tied up. All the time he screamed, prayed, cursed and yelled frightfully; but his assassins, remembering only that he had shown no mercy, showed none themselves. When the early passenger train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad came by in the morning, Wallace was still dangling there, and the conductor was obliging enough to slack a little, in order that the passengers might have a good view of the body. Wallace implicated one Villars in the murders, and now the avengers are talking of lynching Villars. Nobody has yet been arrested for taking part in these extra-judicial proceedings. "Some action," it is said, "will soon be taken by the officers of the State." As a foul murder has been committed in a cruel and cowardly way, it is to be hoped that the action will be speedy and effective Some of the fifteen engaged in this assassination can surely be identified, convicted and punished according to law. Lynching as far North as Wheeling is somewhat uncomfortably near.

News from Europe still sounds warlike.

Union co rads went for Wickersham for governor.

POMONA GRANGE.

[Address delivered by Leonard Rhone, April 16, 1878.]

FELLOW PATRONS OF THE CENTRE COUNTY POMONA GRANGE, P. of H.: It is with pleasure that I am able to report to you that the first quarter of the year has been marked with a satisfactory progress of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry in our county.

The public meetings held were large and enthusiastic, and have been followed by a revival of interest in the Grange; by the acquisition of new members and infusing new energy into the older ones. As far as I can learn there is a better attendance of the meetings nearly all over the county.

I have not yet been able to visit all the Granges; but I will do so during the next quarter, if possible. This is the most arduous duty of all, and a severe tax upon my time. I trust, therefore, that those Granges that I have not been able to visit yet, will be lenient towards me for the negligence. Be assured any time that you need my special services, I shall wait upon you at any sacrifice.

The Grange needs still to be better understood by the members, as well as those outside of our gates, to be appreciated. We need all the Piollets, the Smedlies, the Whiteheads, the Downings, and a score of them, to instruct the public in the great principles of the Grange; but even all these will not quite fill the bill. They can not go into every subordinate Grange and help to do the work that should be done.

The subordinate Granges must do this individual, or local work, among themselves—they must be willing to look to their own members. Papers should be received, and lectures delivered, at almost every meeting of the subordinate Granges. Do not think that you haven't any one capable among yourselves to do this—you have a score of them right at home in your own Grange, if you but honor them by asking and insisting on them to do so. This is what the Grange is here for—to give the farmer and his family an opportunity for social and intellectual culture. Will you dishonor the farming class by saying that they are not capable of speaking and writing for themselves? The professional class has a thousand opportunities to the farming class's one. Do not throw this *one* away by mere selfishness,—be willing to aid and hold by the hand your brother and sister in taking their first timid step, child like, to walk in the intellectual world. This saying, that he can't and she can't speak or write is all mere can't, selfishness and a low prejudice. Let us be willing to take a step upwards and above, out of the mire of mere prejudice against our neighbor, and work hand in hand in elevating and honoring him, and being honored, until our class will be looked to as the best in our land.

Fellow Patrons, this is a subject so broad and of such vital importance to our Order that it should be more fully considered and discussed; but owing to other matters that it is my duty to present to the Grange, I must leave it to you to consider. I trust that the worthy Lecturer at some time will speak at length before the county Grange upon this important subject.

Another matter that should receive the consideration of every subordinate Grange is the securing of a proper place of meeting. It is but poor Grange economy to hold our meetings in buildings that have been rejected as unfit for the tenements of man. It is contrary to the teaching of our Ritual. The plea of poverty is but a poor excuse. The fees and dues of a well organized subordinate Grange are sufficient to rent a decent hall, or if none can be rented, six or eight hundred dollars with gratituous labor that members can do, will erect a fine two story hall in almost any country town or village. Do not say you can't. You can build or rent Masonic or Odd Fellows halls, churches, grade railroads, and can do almost any thing that you make up your minds to do. You can just as easily build a Grange hall, settle down with the determination to stay, put down your carpets and furniture, fill up your libraries and conduct your brother and sister initiates over the field and keep their feet from stumbling until they are enabled to walk by themselves. Teach them to be governed by the constitution and laws of our Order and not merely according to our own notions; teach them that there is nothing to be gained by violating the laws of our Order,—that it only tends to discord,—that it is "sowing to the wind to reap the whirl-wind."

It affords me great pleasure to be able to report to you that the different business departments of the county Grange are in a prosperous condition. They are well managed by the officers you have set over them, and there are the most friendly relations between the different departments and Master of the county Grange.

The work of the Executive Committee has been transmitted to the subordinate Granges in circular with a letter of transmission. I would again urge you to sustain the agencies established by the state Grange, and the manufacturers that have agreed to deal direct with Patrons; you will thereby be enabled to supply yourselves with more and better implements of husbandry and at much lower prices than you formerly paid.

The intelligent Patron is not influenced or imposed upon by the irresponsible agents that run over the country sponging their living to tell the unwary what they want.

The progress of the Insurance Department has been unprecidentedly successful, reaching nearly ninety thousand dollars of actual insurance for the first quarter of the year. This is more than the most sanguine could have expected. This will be an important year for the Company in our county. I would urge the board to be vigilent and push our Company forward in all parts of our county. Allow me to caution your board to be governed strictly by the laws of the Company,—avoid all bush laws, submit all legislation to the entire board and then to the county Grange for approval—so that Patrons may have a full and free opportunity to be heard. The report will be submitted in due time during the session.

The Live Stock Department is now in full operation. The board has employed an agent, and shipped the first lot on the 8th of April. Your patience was no doubt taxed by the delay, over which the board had no control; they labored under many perplexing and annoying difficulties. They made two unsuccessful efforts to organize under the incorporation laws of 1874, but finally succeeded in their third attempt under the association laws; necessitating the appointing of a Trustee, giving us the power of an incorporation. I made every endeavor to secure an incorporation Act for co-operative societies by a supplement to the Act of 1874, but with all the efforts of brother Weaver, our member in the Legislature, and Senator Peale, it was probably too late for present session. Patrons of the state should see to it that this matter will be promptly brought before the next session of the Legislature at its opening.

It is now the duty of every Patron to sustain and patronize the Association and pay the balance of the subscribed capital. Those who have not yet subscribed to the capital stock should no longer hesitate as they now have the assurance of its active operation; this would give the Company additional means to more readily handle the stock belonging to Patrons.

You will excuse me if I shall speak a little in detail of the advantages of the Association so that it may be better understood.

The first advantage is in realizing the same you could of other dealers and the cash at the time of sale.

The second, is in being able to sell when you have your stock in the best possible condition.

The third, is in being able to sell when you are ready.

The fourth, is in being able to sell when in pressed financial circumstances, without being taken advantage of.

The fifth, is in selling all kinds of stock, when the association is once fully in operation.

The sixth, is that if the Association makes money and increases its capital, it makes it for those who patronize it.

The seventh, is if it is well and successfully managed and sustained, it will become one of the institutions that Patrons will point to with pride in future years, by having brought thousands of dollars into the country, and of having introduced hundreds of the best and most improved breeds of stock.

The Board will submit their Report during the session. All the co-operative agencies and stores of the subordinate Granges in the county, should at once be organized upon this *same* self-sustaining principle of the Association. There would then be a steady increase of capital and share-holders, as well as in the volume of business, and better accommodation for the members, which would be an evidence of thrift and permanency. It would also put a stop to the draining of the treasuries of the subordinate Granges to sustain the business agencies.

The finances of the Pomona Grange are in a prosperous condition. The Committee will submit a detailed report during the session. Allow me to caution the Grange not to repeat the folly of too many charitable and public institutions of voting away the funds in the treasury in such a manner as to cripple the usefulness of the Pomona Grange by a want of funds to meet the necessary demands upon the treasury. Patrons should pride themselves in the fact that our county Grange has been so successfully managed and the funds so prudently and economically expended so as to leave a creditable sum in the treasury, corresponding with the character of a county organization. You may sometimes have considered me penurious for the jealousy with which I watched over the treasury;—but you will excuse me when you think of the fact that this is an absolute necessity in institutions of a charitable or public character.

I would recommend that the By-Laws be so amended as to make all voting members that are in good standing, and clear on the books of the county Grange. Justice, it appears to me, demands this—and it is permitted by the state Grange.

Fellow Patrons, in view of all these facts that I have stated to your fraternal body, we should be satisfied with the progress we have made, and be thankful to the God who controls all things well, that he has cast our lots in pleasant places and protected our Order from disaster.

We have everything to encourage us to go on and make our Order perpetual. In closing my address, allow me to quote the lines of the poet:

"Be thou a hero! let thy might
Tramp on eternal snows its way,
And through the ebon walls of Night,
Hew down a passage unto day.
Press on! there's no such word as fail!
Press nobly on! the goal is near;
Ascend the mountain! breast the gale!
Look upward, onward—never fear!

THEODORE TILTON ON THE CONFESSION.

Chicago, April 19.—Theodore Tilton, who has been lecturing in small Iowa towns since the revival of the scandal, has refused to converse with reporters on the matter, but yesterday made a statement to a personal friend, which has been given to the press. He declares that Mrs. Tilton's card surprised him as much as it surprised the public; that he had no agency in its publication, preparation, or origination. No overtures had been made by either party for reunion. He not know Mrs. Tilton's future plans. He had not been in New-York for many months, and had vacated his New-York apartments. He would sail for Europe at the close of his lecture season, and spend all the time possible with his daughters in Germany. The story that Mrs. Tilton would accompany him was a fabrication,

When Eugene Hale married Miss Chandler, Papa Zach Chandler gave him $100,000 for a wedding present; and at the advent of every grandchild a check for $20,000 is forthcoming, to be placed to the credit of the child. Now, why don't the average mother-in-law act that way?

A North Carolina exchange is disgusted with the manner in which the term "honorable" is bandied about. "It came in," it says, "with the carpet-baggers and it should go out with him. It is a poisonous exotic. It can only tickle pudding-heads."

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may DEPEND ON

Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED! Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children.

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of him. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines.

......Special Notices......

PIMPLES,

I will mail (Free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, FRECKLES PIMPLES and Blotches, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3 ct. stamp, Ben. Vandelf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Delf & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER. 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence.

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York. 24 jan 6ms.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH. nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the Drug store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY,
SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,
TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES
FANCY AND TOILET
ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

15aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

BRICK FOR SALE.—First class brick will be kept on hand for sale by J. O. Deininger at Zerbe's Centre Hall brick yards. These brick are offered so low that it will pay persons at a distance to come here for them.

Intending to continue in the manufacture of brick they will be kept constantly on hand, and fair inducements offered to purchasers.

17aug tf. H. E. ZERBE

D. F. FORTNEY Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. 14may'6

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney at Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building.

BEST business you can engage in. $5 to $20 per day made by any worker of either sex, right in their own localities. Particulars and samples worth $5 free. Improve your spare time at this business. Address Stinson & Co, Portland, Me 28 mar, y

—We print envelopes as low as $1 per thousand. Send us your envelopes. We print letter heads, and statements as low as $1,25 per 1000, when parsons find the paper. This is lower than you can get it done for in the city.

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter Goods IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE *New Bank Building.*

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of DRESS GOODS, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, GROCERIES, GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods OF AL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of

Hats and Caps

For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Call and be Convinced that this is the Cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Rememdrr the place—in the New Bank Building, opposite the Old Stand.

HO! FOR SPRING MILLS!!

Stoves! Stoves!

TINWARE!!

HARDWARE!!

A full line of all kinds of Stoves.

A full line of Tinware.

Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included,

At the New Store of

6septf THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

J. NOLAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Centre Hall, Pa.

Business stand upstairs in the building formerly occupied by the Centre Reporter.

Will furnish gentlemen with clothing, made to order, of the best material that can be bought in Philadelphia or New York. Long experience in the business at Bellefonte enables him to turn out first class work in all respects. 6dec3 tf

C. C. CONSER.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

In Bank Building, Centre Hall.

Would respectfully announe to the citizens of this vicinity that he has taken rooms in above building where he is prepared to do all kinds of work belonging to his line, for men and boys, and according to latest styles. Goods sold by sample. Having had nine years experience he guarantees all work to render perfect satisfaction, and solicits a share of the public patronage. 6decy

HENRY BROCKERHOFF. J. D. SHUGERT

President. Cashier.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.

(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits,

And Allow Interest,

Discount Notes,

Buy and Sell

Government Securities, Gold & Coupons.

ap1068tf

We are now selling

New Pianos FOR $125

Each, and all styles including Grand, Square and Upright, all new and strictly first-class, at the lowest net cash wholesale factory prices, direct to the purchaser. No Agents; no commissions; no discounts. Pianos for $200, containing

MATHUSHEK'S

New Patent Duplex Overstrung Scale, which is without question the greatest improvement ever put into a Square Piano, producing the most astonishing power, richness and depth of tone, and a sustaining singing quality never before attained. Our Uprights are the finest in America. Pianos sent on trial. Don't fail to write for Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue—mailed free.

MENDELSSHON PIANO CO.,

No. 21 East Fifteenth Street,

21feb sev m New York

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. O. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

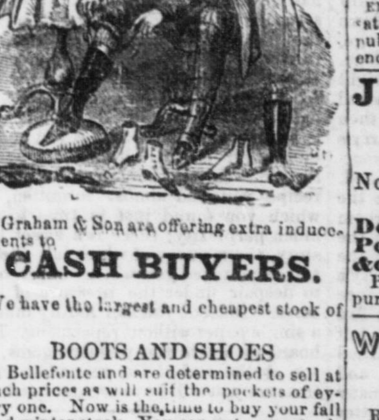
Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.

Pictures framed in the finest style.

Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.

Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere.

GRAHAM & SON.



Graham & Son are offering extra inducements to

CASH BUYERS.

We have the largest and cheapest stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

in Bellefonte and are determined to sell at such prices as will suit the pockets of every one. Now is the time to buy your fall and winter stock. You can get a good solid Leather Button Shoe for Ladies, from $2.00 to 2.50.

Ladies' coarse shoes,				$1 25
Mens' coarse boots,				2 50
Childrens' school shoes,				1.00
Mens' wool lined gum boots,				3.00
"	"	"	Buckle overshoes,	1.50
"	"	"	Congress gaiters,	1.50
"	"	"	Alashas,	1.09
" all gum overshoes,				.60
Womens' all gum overshoes,				.40
Misses' all gum overshoes,				.35
Mens' lumberman's gums, solid heel extra heavy,				1 35

Let it be distinctly understood that these are all first-class Rubber Goods. 20maytf

J. D. MURRAY,

[Successer to J. K. Miller & Son.]

Dealer in Pure Drugs, Medicines, Fancy Articles, Dye Stuffs, and Druggist's Sundries, Full stock of Confectioneries.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS For Medicinal Purposes

THE BEST BRANDS OF CIGARS AND TOBACCO ALWAYS IN STOCK.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

Have secured the services of Dr. J. F. Alexander, who will attend to the Compounding of Prescriptions. 28 mar. 1y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my8-73tf

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. $12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address TRUE & Co. Augusta, Maine. 28 mar. y

Fashionable Dressmaker.

—Mrs. Smith, dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, &c. Call and see. 20sept tf.

NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the following named persons have filed their petitions for license in the office of the Clerk of the Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for Centre county, and that application will be made at the next Sessions of said Court to grant the same:

Fred. Smith,	Bellefonte Boro.	Saloon.
Houseal & Teller,	do	Tavern.
R. D. Cummings,	do	do
Dan'l Garman,	do	do
Augustus Krom,	do	do
Edward Brown,	do	do
F. D. M'Collum,	do	do
Jacob Manassas,	do	Saloon.
H. C. Yeager,	do	do
A Baum,	do	Wholesale.
Sam'l H. Kunes,	Liberty twp.	Tavern
Henry Robb,	Walker twp.	do
Jno. H. Odenkirk,	Potter twp.	do
Jonathan Kreamer,	Penn twp.	do
R. V. Shaffer,	Howard boro.	do
John Spangler,	Potter twp.	do
W. S. Musser,	Penn twp.	do
Gotleib Haag,	Spring twp.	do
Robert Loyd,	Philipsburg boro.	do
Martin Leitzel,	Potter twp.	do
Alois Kohlbecker,	Boggs twp.	do
C. A. Faulkner,	Philipsburg boro.	do
John Ramsdale,	do	do
Jeffrey Hayes,	Rush twp.,	do
David H. Ruhl,	Snow Shoe,	Saloon
Jas. Passmore,	Philipsburg boro.	Tavern.
Geo. A. Keller,	Rush twp.	do
Henry L. Stetler,	do	Saloon.
Shadrack Steffy,	Ferguson twp.	Tavern.
Jackson E. Roush,	Miles twp.	Tavern.

A. WILLIAMS,

March 26, 1878. Clerk.

Chas. Brown, Belllefonte boro, wholesale.

Peter Weber, Philipsburg " Saloon.

Crayon-painting.—*Get your Photographs Enlarged.*—The undersigned is prepared to enlarge all Photographs, in which the features are plain, especially the eyes. In sending pictures always mention the Color of Eyes and Hair. Price, $1 for one person, and 75 cts. each for all taken from the same photograph thereafter.

Handsome Frames furnished at the following prices: 8x10 Oval. .75 .90 and 1.20. Square, .75 1.00 and 1.25. In ordering, mention the kind (oval or square), also the price of frame you want. If not inconvenient, persons are expected to come for their pictures, being notified when finished. For further particulars address,

CHAS. W. DERSTINE *Centre Hall, Pa.*

J. C. M'ENTIRE, DENTIST, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Penns Valley that he has permanently located in Centre Hall where he is prepared to do all kinds of Dental work. All work warranted or no money asked. Prices low to suit the times. 31 jan. y.

GET GOOD BREAD,

By calling at the new and extensive bakery establishment of

JOSEPH CEDARS,

(Successor to J. H. Sands,)

Opposite the Iron Front on Allegheny street where he furnishes every day Fresh Bread,

Cakes of all kinds,
Pies, etc., etc.,
Candies,
Spices,
Nuts,
Fruits.

Anything and everything belonging to the business. Having had years of experience in the business, he flatters himself that he can guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.

30 aug tf JOSEPH CEDARS.

D. F. LUSE,

PAINTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.,

offers his services to the citizens of Centre county in

House, Sign and Ornamental Painting,

Striping, ornamenting and gilding, Graining

OAK, WALNUT, CHESTNUT, Etc.

Plain and Fancy Paper hanging. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms reasonable. 20 apr tf.

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 26.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keep on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring WagonS,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Bodies for buggies and spring-wagons &c., of the most improved patterns made to order, also Gearing of all kinds made to order. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at the lowest possible rates.

Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3 tf.

A. S. WASHINGTON,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER, in the old bank building. Guarantees satisfaction in all his work, and asks the public patronage. Has had long experience in the city.

J. ZELLER & SON,

DRUGGISTS,

No. 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may31 72

W. B. SHAFFER,

SHOEMAKER,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity that he has opened a new shop in the old Bank Building. New work turned out according to style, and all kinds of repairing neatly done, and on short notice. Prices reduced and to suit the times. 7 feb. 6m.

Forks House!

PERRY STOVER, PROP'R.

The Forks House, at Coburn station, is new and commodious, and is kept in best manner. Bed and board second to none in the county. Stabling for 30 horses. As a summer resort it will be found all that could be desired, right in the heart of good fishing and hunting grounds, and surrounded by the most romantic scenery. 1nov y

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. April 25,'78.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Fine shower of rain Monday night; Tuesday warm.

—From all sides we have been commended for exposing the littleness of treasurer Musser in his fight on the Reporter.

—In the state senate, on 18, a further supplement to an act erecting Henrysburg, (a part of Rebersburg) in this county, into a borough, was defeated.

—The dwelling of Amos Batelyon, near mountain in the southern part of Potter twp., was totally destroyed by fire on last Sunday noon. Some of the furniture was saved. The fire originated from the flue, and was the cause of the mountain fire in that section afterwards.

—Go to Frank Green's for the best fishing tackle, or any kind of fancy article, drugs, medicines, etc., etc.

—On last Sabbath the house of our friend John Roush, this side of Madisonburg, was robbed of over $200. Two tramps who were prowling around that neighborhood a day or so before, are suspected to have committed the deed. An entrance was gained through the cellar door which was forced open.

—Thanks to Prof. H. Meyer for a copy of Penn'a Report of Public Instruction.

—Rev. A. A. Kerlin paid our sanctum a visit a few days ago. Al has served his charge in Huntingdon county, six years now, and still they like him.

—John M. Swartz, of Twingreve, Ill., writes, Apr. 15: The weather in the west is spring-like, with a good deal of rain. Fall grain and grass look well.

—During the heavy thunder gust on last Friday evening, two houses were struck by lightning. One was that of Mr. Derr, of Bellefonte, which sustained considerable damage; the other was the house of Mr. Jacob Snook, in Brushvalley.

—If you wish to look at or buy a brag lot of queensware, that can not be excelled in any store in this county, just call at Sechler's grocery, and you will be astonished.

—Marble mantels, monuments, head and foot stone, of the most exquisite workmanship, at Heisler's marble works, Bellefonte.

—The Northern Conference, Central Penn'a Lutheran Synod, meets at Rebersburg, May 7.

—Rev. Roeder, who is about finishing his course, at Fr. and Mar. College, held services in the Reformed church, this place, on last Sabbath, assisted by Prof. D. M. Wolf. The councils of the charge met on Monday and voted to send Mr. Roeder a call.

—Henry Brockerhoff, of Bellefonte, says the *Watchman*, will be 84 years old on the 10th of June, next.

—Three new buildings are to go up this spring in our town. Jacob Dinges has already commenced work on a two-story brick, which is to be used for a grocery. J. O. Deininger will erect two houses on Church street—one of brick and one of plank.

—On Monday court was taken up with hearing constables' reports and the licenses. All the licenses on this side were granted. Some of the Bellefonte saloons were refused.

—We were pleased to see father Wagner, of the Loop, so far recovered as to visit our town on Monday.

—Its not true that a "green Christmas makes a white Easter." It holds out as little as ground-hog day.

—The Bush house, under that prince of landlords, M'Cellum, continues to be the favorite hotel for the people, and is steadily increasing its patronage. The table is first class, attendance gentlemanly, and charges very moderate.

—Several car loads of choice stoneware at Sechler's cheap grocery—will be sold cheap to dealers, at wholesale, and retail to house-keepers.

—Our county jail has upwards of twenty prisoners. It is expected that about 14 of them will be sent to the penitentiary this term.

—A heavy thunder shower passed over a portion of this county on last Friday evening. There was much lightning and heavy thunder; it passed north of Nittany mountain; at Bellefonte there was heavy rain and some hail.

—Dr. Jacobs had a run-off on Friday, and sulky wrecked. H. R. Smith's horse stripped bridle while hitched in front of bank, on Monday—ran about 30 rods wrecking a buggy.

—On Sunday last our town was enveloped in smoke from the fires on Nittany mountain. At night the south side was a sheet of flame, making a grand and glaring sight, but destructive of hundreds of acres of woodland. Quite a stretch of Mr. J. Henry Keller's fence was burned on the mountain farm.

—Jacob Solt, who with family left this place in March for Kansas, is now on his way back here again, by private conveyance. Jake will take no more Kansas in his.

—Go to Heisler's marble works, at Bellefonte, if you want city-like work, and the finest Italian marble

—Grand opening and grand styles at Newman's Eagle Clothing Hall! Newman has just opened the largest stock of Clothing, Shirts, Hats, etc., etc., ever brought to Bellefonte, at prices so low as to astonish everybody, among which are Men's good suits at $3.00, which other stores would sell at $5. A suit at $4 worth $7. Good all-wool Cassimere suits at $6.50, worth $10; in fact, prices are astonishingly low, even less than it would cost only to make. The best Shirt in the state at $1, and everything else in proportion from 10 to 15 per cent lower than you can buy it any where else in Central Penn'a. This is no idle talk, but solid fact. Be sure and call on Newman at the Eagle Clothing Hall and convince yourself before you purchase any clothing, for bear in mind that Newman keeps the only regular and exclusive clothing store in the county, and has more clothing than any 5 other stores together, which is one of the many reasons why he can sell cheaper. All goods warranted as represented and a fit guaranteed.

—A new Sunday School has been opened in the old M. E. church (Synagogue) in Georges Valley, with a (Samuel) Bible for Superintendent. That school will be strictly Biblical and of course successful. C.

—A CARD TO THE LADIES.—We, the undersigned, have had Switches, Puffs, etc., made by Mrs. Sallie Barnes, and after examining them closely, pronounce them to be better made and at a less price than any we have yet seen, either city or country make.

Mrs. Jane Miller, Mrs. Maggie Tresler, Mrs. Mary Loneberger and Mrs. Lottie Eckenroth, Pleasant Gap. Mrs. Carrie Stewart, Mrs. Glenn and Mattie Rhodes, Bellefonte. Mrs. C. E. Wolf, Mrs. Dr. McEntire, Mrs. Lohr, Mrs. Lot Kimport, Miss Mary Stevens and Miss Sadie Bell, Pennsvalley.

Combings can be sent by mail at a very small cost. All work returned by mail free. Prices, one and two strand switches, $1.00. Three strand switches, $1.25. Puffs 10 cts each. Address,

MRS. SALLIE C. BARNES,
11 ap 4t Pleasant Gap, Pa.

—Godey's Lady's Book for May has a superb colored Fashion Plate, a fine steel engraving, and numerous wood cuts, besides the usual variety of stories and miscellaneous literary matter.

—The Odd Fellows of this place have now taken possession of their new room in the bank building. The room is handsomely furnished with walnut chairs and sofas, cushioned in best red rep goods. The floor is laid with rich Brussels carpet —all the furniture is new, and of solid walnut, and the arrangement everything to make the lodge room cozy and inviting, and the Odd Fellows may well feel proud of it. Mr. Camp, manufacturer of furniture in this place, again does himself credit, and has displayed first class workmanship in the furniture. On last Thursday evening the first meeting was held in the new lodge, it being the occasion for installing of officers. The installation ceremeries were conducted by H. Y. Stitzer, deputy of Bellefonte. Our friend Geo. Goodhart is master of the lodge.

—Lock Haven market close of last week, prices ranged as follows:

Butter, 25 to 28c; eggs, 11 to 12c; potatoes, 30 to 40c per bushel; chickens, 60 to 70c per pair; cabbage, 4 to 8c per head; apple butter, 80c per gallon; lard, 10c per lb; sweet potatoes, 30 to 40c per peck; seed onions, 5c per quart.

—All the world over, Baby governs. Yet often disease will overcome the Baby and then it is that Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup proves its worth by conquering the disease. Price 25 cents per bottle.

—Smith & Bros. steam tannery at Adamsburg, Snyder Co., was destroyed by fire on Friday a week.

—The muster roll of the army of Public Schools of Pennsylvania contains the names of 20,652 teachers and 907,412 scholars.

—"Ayer & Son's Manual" contains more information of value to advertisers than any other publication. *Sent free.* Address N. W. Ayer & Son, Advertising Agents, Times Building, Philadelphia.

—The next annual convention of the Centre Co. S.S. Association will be held at Port Matilda on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 28—29. The Ex. Com. will have arrangements, programme, &c., ready for public notice in a few days.

—Excellent imperial tea, 60 cents per lb. at Sechler's. A Car load of best stone ware, which will be sold wholesale and retail at Sechlers. Finest sugar cured hams 12½ per lb at Sechlers.

—The Cumming's house, at Bellefonte, is now occupied by Col. Krom, formerly of the Brockerhoff. Col. Krom is an experienced hotelist and knows how to please guests. The Cumming's is having many repairs and improvements inside, which will tend to the comfort of guests. The table is excellent and has all the best in market. The stables are attended by a trusty hostler. The Colonel will be pleased to see his old friends at his new quarters.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Appeals will be held at the Commissioners Office in Bellefonte, Pa., as follows:

Monday, May 13, for the townships of Spring, Benner and boro. of Bellefonte.

Tuesday, May 14, for the townships of Penn, Miles, Haines, Gregg and Potter.

Wednesday, May 15, for the townships of Harris, Ferguson, Halfmoon, College, Patton and Walker.

Thursday, May 16, for the townships of Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth, and the boros. of Unionville and Milesburg.

Friday, May 17, for the townships of Taylor, Burnside, Snow Shoe, Rush and boro. of Philipsburg.

Saturday, May 18, for the townships of Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Howard and boro. of Howard.

Between the hour of 9 o'clock, a. m. and 4 o'clock, p. m.

J. M. HALL,
HENRY BECK, AND. GREGG,
Clerk. H. A. MINGLE,
18 ap 3t. Commissioners.

PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ehrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter, desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary. 4t

A FIRST CLASS BUSINESS CHANCE.—HARDWARE, TINWARE AND STOVE STORE FOR SALE.—Located at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., the terminus of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad. Is now a very good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin-shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about 6 miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell store room and contents at first cost. Our reason for selling is that one of us expects to be away a greater part of this summer in the water and steam governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring our whole attention. This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business. For particulars, inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte. THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

The happiest man is he who buys his groceries of Sechler & Co.—because he gets them there fresh, pure and cheap, and just what he desires.

—Read the announcements of new candidates and then throw off your underwear—it is beginning to warm up. Let the best win.

—Read ad. of Doll's new shoe store opposite the Bush.

—Business went read the List of Venders. We think T. J. Dunkle, esq., Appraiser, did his work efficiently and with great painstaking.

—At Frank Green's drug store you find everything you want in the line of fishing tackle.

—Sternberg, head clerk in Newman's Clothing hall, can't say "Constantinopolischedudelsackspfeife" without winking.

—Are obliged to boil down Hewmor this week. He says: Jess Long and Aaron Smull during a trip to Sugarvalley had a fearful run-off ending in smashed buggy. A deluging rain in Brushvalley Friday evening, making a man in Madisonburg think the last day had come. A. J. Gramly left for Iowa. Much building to be done in Rebersburg, including a barn by N. N. Miller. The brass band is to be re-organized.

—Get a brick of maple sugar at Sechler's and make the finest syrup in the world.

—Bad men may operate much as they please against the Reporter and try to injure our business—the Reporter will go on nevertheless an eye-sore to evil-doers.

Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 15
Red " 1 15.
Rye, 50c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.

A Nevada politician was elected on the merits of a single speech, which the Detroit Free Press says was brief and to the point as follows: "Fellow-countrymen, follow me to yonder saloon!" The spirited speech bore fruits and the candidate was elected "by a large majority."

Galveston, April 17.—A San Antonio special to-night says: "The jury in the case of Brazil and son, who were murdered in 1867, brought in a verdict that the prisoners, Cox, Ryan and Satterlee, are guilty of murder in the first degree.

Nashville, Tenn., April 17.—A special from Huntsville says a mob has lynched Mike White and two negroes who assassinated Shoenberger on Saturday.

FROM ILLINOIS.

W. A. Krise received a letter dated April 16, from James P. Krise, formerly from Milroy, but lately from Freeport Ill. Mr. Krise went to Windfield, Crowley Co., Kansas, about the middle of last winter, where he has purchased land which he intends to convert into a Market garden. His description of the county is as follows: This is without doubt one of the most fertile and healthy places in the U. S. with lovely streams and plenty of fish and small game.

All who are building are putting up substantial houses.

Along with this letter comes a paper printed in Winfield which has two columns full of advertisements of farms for sale.

This later fact shows all who emigrate west should have money enough to pay for their land, hedge it, break the sod, put up buildings and buy one years provisions.

There are to-day more farms for sale in Kansas than in Pennsylvania. The cause of this is the high rates of interest and the cash business. The persons who wanted to sell did not have enough money to pay for their land, and had to mortgage their property for the balance.

You will readily see that a person, with a farm half paid for, paying from 10 to 25 per cent. interest on the unpaid part, paying cash for everything he buys, and with cheap markets, will never get out of debt, except by selling.

The man with enough money to pay for everything he buys, and a couple of thousand to put out on mortgage security at from 15 to 25 per cent. can get rich in Kansas; while the one with half enough to pay for his land, will get poorer than he would in Pennsylvania. K.

THE RUSSIANS NOT HOPEFUL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of *The Daily News* telegraphs that "the unofficial press is less sanguine than the official, because it thinks that England's preparations are inconsistent with a peaceful inclination. The National movement for subscribing a fund to arm Russians cruisers is making progress in all parts of the Empire

Jurors, 5 Monday April.

Halfmoon—A Stine
Gregg—Chas Horner, Isaac Smith
Union—A Thompson, M Gates, J M Iddings.
Howard—H J Pletcher
Curtin—P Raab
Potter—Jas Alexander, D Wion, Jac Grove
Miles—C Grimes, J Burket, S S Spangler.
Bellefonte—B Graham, C E Cook, S T Shugert, L Cooney
Liberty—W F Courter
Rush—H B Wilcox
Harris—D Keller
Walker—John Brown, Jas Huston
Penn—J B Smith, John Swartz
Milesburg—D Shope, A M M'Clain
Worth—S Stevens, S S Miles
Ferguson—David Weaver
Boggs—E Confer
College—J A Rupp
Burnside—R Mulholland, M Swartz
Philipsburg—O Adams
Spring—G Garbrick.

Trial List for 5th Monday of April, A. D. 1878.

Sarah D Spencer vs. J C Calhoun.
J & W P MacManus vs. C A Wood.
Wm Baird's Ex'rs. vs. Gilliland et al.
Geo Florey vs. Jno Horner.
W F Edson (Endorsee) vs. H Schmidt.
Harper Bros vs. J V Thomas & Co.
W H McCausland vs. Wm. Van Kirk assignee.
Robert Valentine vs. J V Thomas & Co.
C Derr vs. Jas MacManus.
S. D. Musser vs Shoop & Keller.
J P Debaas vs. Daily & Goodfellow.
Isaac Dawson vs. Jesse Stewart.
Peter Keichline et al vs. Dan'l Musser et ux.
J P Gephart vs. W L Musser et ux.
Ives Murphy & Gore vs. A C Hinton.
Griffith & Wedge vs. J R McKinney et al.
L Moyer vs. Funk & Weber.
L Clabaugh use of vs W J Jackson et al
J P Dehaas use of vs. W H Lucas.
Leah A Zerby vs. Margaret Spangler.
Jas C Williams use of vs. Jacob Mock.
S L M Barlow et al vs. H Thomas et al.
E W Hale et al vs. Thos Burnside.
J D Shugert vs. J B Morin.
C M Bower vs. W L Musser.
Wm Allison jr vs. Rev J A Bright.
Jas A Towson vs. Hughes & Tate.
P B Wilson vs. T A Hicks.
Carstairs & McCall vs. B Rich.
Jno Irwin jr vs. Beaver Mills & Lumber Co.

—Persons whose lands are advertised by treasurer Musser might pay their tax, but we dot not think the $1 fee for advertising need be paid as Mr. Musser has willfully violated the law in advertising.

Renovo, Pa., April 17.—Two tramps, aged about twenty and forty years respectively, were instantly killed here last night by the lumber on the freight trains upon which they were riding being suddenly shifted upon them.

BARGAINS.

Bargains!

Bargains!

In MEN'S and BOYS,

BOOTS and SHOES!

also a LARGE VARIETY of

CHILDREN'S SHOES, at

LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,

opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

CONTINUE THEIR OFFERINGS OF

Dress Goods.

The advantages secured by EXCLUSIVELY CASH PURSHASES and direct importations are seen in the low prices at which we are selling reliable dry goods. We offer,

IN THE SILK DEPARTMENT,

Extra Plain Color Dress Silks, 75c, 85c, $1.
21-inch Gros Grain Silk, $1 25.
Stripe Silks, Colored and Black, 50c.
Stripe Silks, Black and White, 50c.
Stripe Silks, Black and White, 55c.
Stripe Silks, Stripes and Checks, 65c.
Stripe Silks, Stripes and Checks, 75c.
Stripe Silks, New Combination Stripes and Checks, 85c.
All-Silk Damasse in Evening Shades, 50c.
Extra Heavy Black Damasse, formerly $2 25, $3, now $1.85, $2.50.

IN THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT,

Ladies' Extra Balbriggan Hose, Well Worth 50c. 38c.
Ladies' Striped Hose, Full regular made. 38c.
White and Brown Hose, Double heels and toes, extra finish. 25c.
Extra English Half-Hose, 20c.
Plain Colored Half-Hose, 25c.
Striped Half-Hose, Full regular made. 25c.
In Misses' and Boys' Hose we offer the best assortment in Philadelphia.

IN THE LAWN DEPARTMENT,

Linen Lawns, 12½c.
Linen Lawns, better grades, 20, 25, 30c.
Corded Jaconet Lawns, 12½c.
Oxford Cheviot Shirtings, 25, 31, 37½c.
Zephyr and Madras Dress Ginghams.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

The most complete stock ever shown in Philadelphia, comprising every variety of plain and handsomely trimmed undergarments, at very moderate prices.

IN THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT,

Stylish Suitings, 10 and 12½c.
Alpaca Lustres, half-wool, 12½c.
Soft Wool Cashmeres, 15c.
Fancy Suitings, 18 and 20c.
Botany Wool Suitings, extra value, 25c.
Mohair Glace, 25c.
Mohair Melange (ex. qual.), 31c.
British Bourettes and Neigeuse, 25, 31, 37½ and 50c.
All-Wool Beige, 25c.
All-Wool Stripe Beige, 22c.
French Bourettes and Neigeuse, 50, 56, 62½, 75c., and upwards.
Buntings and Lace Buntings in every shade and quality.
48-inch, Summer Weight, Camel's Hair, 62½, $1, $1.25, $1.37½.
Brussels Silk, 50c.
All-Wool Taffetas, Regular price, 50. 40c.
All-Wool Armures, Reduced from 87½c. 50c.
All-Wool Matelasse Beige, Reduced from 50c. 37½c.
Silk and Wool Pongee, Never before sold for less than 75c 50c.
42-in. Bourette Bunting (Silk & Wool), $1.
Cashmere Beige, 24, 36, 46 and 48 in. wide in all shades and qualities.

BLACK HERNANIES AND GRENADINES.

Special attention is invited to our own importation of these goods, comprising a large line of beautiful and exclusive styles not to be found elsewhere in this country. Also, about 500 PIECES

BLACK GRENADINES,

Lately purchased for cash at far less than cost, and among which will be found many bargains. Prices of the latter range from 25c. to $1.25.

We have but one price for goods, whether purchased at the counters or sent by mail or express. Distant consumers who do their shopping through our Mail Order Department, secure their supplies at the same low prices which characterize our house among Philadelphia residents.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. Cor. Eighth and Market Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

VALENTINES & CO'S. STORE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS IN CENTRE COUNTY.

Splendid Rio Coffee for 20 cts. per lb.

All the Latest Styles of DRESS GOODS.

MAPLE SUGAR & MAPLE SYRUP

Twenty-Five Cakes of Soap for $1.00.

VERY LARGE STOCK OF FISH—20 lb. Kitts and 80 lb. quarter Bbls.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

HUMES' NEW BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY SPRING GOODS*. A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices. Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.

18 ap 8m

MARRIED.

At Milesburg, by Rev. J. B. Shaver, March 24th, Mr. Hiram Lutz to Miss Olie Shaffer, both of Zion, Centre Co.

On April 4, by Rev. J. Benson Akers, Mr. Charles W. Packer to Miss Alice Wals, both of Beech Creek, Clinton Co.

At Howard, April 11th, by the same, Mr. Oren W. Brickley to Miss Nancy M. Long, both of Howard.

DIED.

In Hartley twp., on the 16th of April, Lydia, wife of Christian Schnure, aged 69 years, 11 months and 22 days.

DIED.—At Aaronsburg, of cancer, Mr. John Rupp, aged about 60 years.

What is the difference between a student of history seeking the prize and an Arab?—One gets up the dates to carry off the palm; the other gets up the palm to carry off the dates.

What is the difference between an idea and a notion?—One is a conception of the mind; the other is a vast expanse of water (an ocean).

What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and a jet of water?—One is heir to the throne; the other is thrown to the air.

What is the difference between Newport and Saratoga?—In the one place you go into the water; in the other the water goes into you.

When does love become a pitched battle?—When it comes to an engagement.

When does a five-franc piece lose all its value?—When compared with a dollar it is worth-less.

Why are washerwomen unreasonable?—They expect to have soft water when it rains hard.

Why are a whale and a pond lily alike?—They both come to the surface to blow.

Why is O the best letter in the alphabet?—It is oftenest engaged in doing good.

Which is the oddest fellow, the one who asks a question, or the one who answers?—The one whe asks, because he is the querist.

Why is a hen supposed to be immortal?—Because her sun (son) never sets.

Why are chickens supposed to have no future state!—Because they have their necks twirl'd (next world) in this.

If all the women went to China, where would all the men go?—To Pekin.

I am a word of three syllables. My first expresses a company; my second renounces company; my third calls a company together; my whole entertains a company. What is it?—Co-nun-drum.

CHEAP

KANSAS LANDS!

We own and control the Railway lands of TREGO COUNTY, KANSAS, about equally divided by the Kansas Pacific Railway, which we are selling at an average of $3.25 per acre on easy terms of payment. Alternate sections of Government lands can be taken as homesteads by actual settlers.

These lands lie in the GREAT LIMESTONE BELT of Central Kansas, the best winter wheat producing district of the United States, yielding from 20 to 35 Bushels per Acre.

The average yearly rainfall in this county is nearly 33 inches per annum, one third greater than in the much-extolled ARKANSAS VALLEY, which has a yearly rainfall of less than 23 inches per annum in the same longitude.

Stock-Raising and Wool-Growing are very Remunerative. The winters are short and mild. Stock will live all the year on grass! Living Streams and Springs are numerous. Pure water is found in wells from 20 to 60 feet deep. **The Healthiest Climate in the World!** No fever and ague there. No muddy or impassable roads. Plenty of fine building stone, lime and sand. These lands are being rapidly settled by the best class of Northern and Eastern people, and will so appreciate in value by the improvements now being made as to make their purchase at present prices one of the very best investments that can be made, aside from the profits to be derived from their cultivation. Members of our firm reside in WA-KEENEY, and will show lands at any time. A pamphlet, giving full information in regard to soil, climate, water supply, &c., will be sent free on request.

Address,
Warren, Keeney & Co.,
106 Dearborn St., Chicago,
Or Wa-Keeney, Trego Co., Kan.
25 apr. 10 m.

TO SAVE MONEY IS THE OBJECT OF EVERY HOUSEKEEPER AND individual in these times. HOW TO SAVE IT IS THE QUESTION. In answer to this question we respectfully refer the reader below:

A DOLLAR JUDICIOUSLY SPENT WILL GO A GREAT WAYS---AS FOLLOWS---

WE ARE SELLING

25 Yards of Calico for 1 dollar.
20 Yards of Muslin for 1 dollar.
12½ Yards of Gingham for 1 dollar.

WE ARE SELLING.

10 Pounds of White Sugar for 1 dollar.
5 Pounds of Prime Green Coffee for 1 dollar.
4 Pounds of Roasted Coffee for 1 dollar.

WHY DO YOU SPEND YOUR MONEY FOOLISHLY?

When you can buy

Calicoes for 4 cents per yard.
Muslins for 5 cents per yard.
Ginghams for 8 cents per yard.
Shoes for 1 dollar a pair.
Hose for 5 cents a pair.
Handkercheifs for 5 cents a piece.
Neck Ties for 10 cents a piece.
Ladies Trimmed Hats at 50 cents.

When you can buy

Sugar for 7 cents a pound.
Coffee for 20 cents a pound.
Soap for 2 cents a cake.
PLOW SHOES FOR $1.25 A PAIR.
CALF BOOTS FOR 2 DOLLAS A PAIR.
MEN'S SUITS AS LOW AS 3 DOLLARS.
MEN'S HATS AT 50 CENTS.
MEN'S HOSE AT 5 CENTS.
Fine Dress Percals at 8 cents.

CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS! CARPETS!

The largest stock ever before offered in any country store—250 new styles just received. Oil Cloths, Window Shadins, Window Fixtures, Dress Trimmings in all the immense varieties of all the new styles. Buttons Gimps, Silk and Woolen Fringes, Trimming Silks, etc., etc., etc.

SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 8 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 9 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, PLAID, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, BOURETTES, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRINGS SHADES, BOURERETTES, AT 12½ CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKERS, AT 10 CENTS.
SPRING SHADES, KNICKERBOCKES, AT 12½ CENTS.

BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 50 CTS. WORTH 75 CTS.
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 60 CENTS. WOTTH 85 CTS.
BLACK ALL WOOL CASHMERES AT 70 CENTS. WORTH 90 CTS.
ALPACAS AT 15 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 20 CENTS.
ALPACAS AT 25 CENTS.

It is time well spent and money saved to come over the mountain to

Buy goods of S. & A. LOEB, Bellefonte.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the lowest possible rates

Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty.

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved patents; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERCHANDISE. Subject to license in the county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania for the year 1878: Extract from license law passed April 11th, 1862. Pamphlet laws page 492. Any person so ascertained and assessed who shall fail to attend such appeal, or to appeal from the decision of the appraiser to the proper courts of common pleas within ten days thereafter, will not be permitted to set up as a defence to the recovery of the amount of the license which he is required to pay when suit shall be brought for the recovery of the same. Merchandise, or a distiller or either that he is not a dealer in or retailer of brewer. That it shall be the duty of every City and County Treasurer to sue for the recovery of all license duly returned to him by the Mercantile Appraiser if not paid on or before the first day of July, on each and every one within ten days after that date, and said Treasurer shall not be discharged form any such license until he brings suit to recover the same within said date:

NAME.	POST OFFICE.	BUSINESS	CLASS	AM'T
Alexander, J R & C T	Bellefonte	Coal, &c	13	10 75
Adams, Oscar	Philipsburg	Merchant	14	7 75
Ayres, D	"	do	14	7 75
Brew, S A & Son	Bellefonte	Grocer	12	13 25
Brockerhoff, A	"	Flour & Feed	14	7 75
Blair, F P	"	Jeweler	14	7 75
Brown, E Jr	"	Grocer	14	7 75
Beezer, Ferdinan	"	Whisky distiller	9	25 75
Brackbill, John	"	Furniture store	14	7 75
Bunel & Akens	"	Music store	14	7 75
Boak & Stewart	Snow Shoe	Merchant	14	7 75
Boggs, A T	Milesburg	Grocer	14	7 75
Brown, H	Hublersburg	Merchant	13	10 75
Boak, G R	Pine Glenn	do	14	7 75
Bitner, J W	Wolf's Store	do	14	7 75
Cook, J W	Bellefonte	do	13	10 75
Ceader, Joseph	"	Confectioner	14	7 75
Cruse, A J	"	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Craininger, Samuel	Coburn	Merchant	14	7 75
Compbell, E C	Millheim	do	14	7 75
Cook, Robert	Howard	do	14	7 75
Copenhaver, John	Olivia Blair Co	Whisky distiller	9	25 75
Curtins & Co	Roland	Merchants	11	15 75
Davis E A	Philipsburg	Jeweler	14	7 75
Dunlap, James & Co	Pine Grove	Merchant	14	7 75
Dhiel, John	Howard	Hardware	14	7 75
Dininger, J O	Centre Hall	do	14	7 75
Dinges, J N	Boalsburg	Merchant	14	7 75
Doll, Lewis	Bellefonte	Boot & Shoe store	14	7 75
Else, A R	Milesburg	Druggist	14	7 75
Ewing, A G & Co	Rock Springs	Merchant	14	7 75
Eisenhuth, Jacob	Millheim	Druggist	14	7 75
Eckenwroth, H	Pleasant Gap	Merchant	14	7 75
Fowler, John T	Olivia	do	13	10 75
Flagle, G S	Philipsburg	Hardware	14	7 75
Frank, Samuel	Rebersburg	Merchant	13	10 75
Fisher, J B	Penn Hall	do	13	10 75
Fielder & Runkle	Aaronsburg	do	13	10 75
Foot, J D	Millheim	do	13	10 75
Gephart & Musser	Philipsburg	Coal, &c	14	7 75
Gray, M G	Port Matilda	do	14	7 75
Gray, J V	Snow Shoe	do	13	10 75
Glenn, J P	Unionville	Druggist	14	7 75
Greist A. J & T E		Merchant	11	15 75
Goodheart S H	Hublersburg	do	13	10 75
Graham E & Son	Bellefonte	Boot & Shoe store	14	7 75
Guggenheimer Icaac	"	Merchant	10	20 75
Green F P		Druggist	13	10 75
Gray W S & Son	Half Moon	Merchant	13	10 75
Grenoble I J	Spring Mills	do	14	7 75
Guggenheimer I & Co	Centre Hall	do	13	10 75
Hoffer John	Bellefonte	do	11	15 75
Harper Bro's	"	do	11	15 75
Hicks Thomas A & Bro	"	Hardware	9	25 75
Hoffer H O	"	Billiards	7	40 75
Hoffer H O	"	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Hass L	"	Brewer	9	25 75
Hess D	Linden Hall	Merchant	13	10 75
Hoover G W	Julian	do	14	7 75
Hibler John	Milesburg	do	14	7 75
Harris James & Co	Bellefonte	Hardware	11	15 75
Haag G	Pleasant Gap	Whisky distiller	9	25 75
Hoover Harris & Co	Philipsburg	Merchant	10	20 75
Houser L M & Co	Houserville	do	14	7 75
Hicks Thomas A & Bro	Spring Mills	Hardware	14	7 75
Hassenplug G H	"	Merchant	14	7 75
Hirlinger C G	Philipsburg	Clothier	13	10 75
Hoop G F	"	Druggist	14	7 75
Hoover J C	Port Matilda	Merchant	14	7 75
Isett & Stoke	Osceola Mills	do	14	7 75
Irwin Daniel	Julian	do	14	7 75
Iddings A C	Milesburg	Grocer	14	7 75
Joseph Bro's & Co	Bellefonte	Merchant	11	15 75
Jackson W J	Sandy Ridge	do	13	10 75
Jack George B	Boalsburg	do	14	7 75
John L H	Half Moon	do	14	7 75
Jones Allport & Co	Philipsburg	Furniture store	14	7 75
Kessler & Huffington		Merchant	11	15 75
Kauth A	Bellefonte	Confectionery	14	7 75
Koons J J	Blanchard	Merchant	13	10 75
Kline S F	Howard	do	14	7 75
Krumrine Henry	Spring Mills	Coal, &c	14	7 75
Kirk F J	Bellefonte	Druggist	14	7 75
Loeb S & A	"	Merchant	11	15 75
Lyon & Co	"	do	10	20 75
Leib John D	"	Lumber Dealer	14	7 75
Lucas & Bro	Howard	Merchant	14	7 75
Lauth Thomas & Co		do	11	15 75
Leathers A T & Co	Unionville	do	13	10 75
Montgomery & Co	Bellefonte	do	14	7 75
McClellan William		do	14	7 75
Moore H A	Howard	Druggist	14	7 75
Mehaffey James	"	Grocer	14	7 75
Miller W R	Sandy Ridge	Merchant	13	10 75
McClain & Cook	Milesburg	do	13	10 75
McCoy & Linn		do	13	10 75
McKinney R D	Philipsburg	Druggist	14	7 75
Munson & Sons	"	Merchant	11	15 75
Musser R M	"	Stoves, &c	14	7 75
Myers T J	"	Grocer	14	7 75
Meese John	Bellefonte	do	14	7 75
Mann J Fearon		Merchant	13	10 75
Musser & Smith	Millheim	Hardware	13	10 75
Musser M M	Aaronsburg	Merchant	13	10 75
Murray J D	Centre Hall	Druggist	14	7 75
McIntire L B	Filmore	Merchant	14	7 75
Newman J	Bellefonte	Clothier	14	7 75
Nuttall John & Co	Philipsburg	Merchant	12	13 25
Otto & Co	Bellefonte	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Ocker & Emerick	Madisonburg	Merchant	13	10 75
Peters A R	Milesburg	do	14	7 75
Pierce J H	Philipsburg	do	12	13 25
Philips Bros	Aaronsburg	do	13	10 75
Powers John	Bellefonte	Boot & Shoe store	14	7 75
Price J J	Boalsburg	Merchant	14	7 75
Robb William	Howard	do	14	7 75
Richards F C	Bellefonte	Jeweler	14	7 75
Rumberger G W	Filmore	Merchant	14	7 75
Reesman J A	Centre Hall	Stoves & Tinware	14	7 75
Reese Aaron	Port Matilda	Merchant	14	7 75
Ryman A E	Philipsburg	Grocer	14	7 75
Sechler & Co	Bellefonte	do	11	15 75
Shortlidge & Co	"	Coal, &c	13	10 75
Stitzer H Y	"	Book Store	14	7 75
Sugert S T & Co	"	Druggist	14	7 75
Strickland Cyrus	"	Grocer	14	7 75
Solt David	Zion	Merchant	14	7 75
Stewart J W	State College	Grocer	14	7 75
Stover S H	Boalsburg	Merchant	14	7 75
Stuart James T	"	Druggist	14	7 75
Sample J C & Co	Pine Grove	Merchant	14	7 75
Shook Bros & Co	Spring Mills	do	14	7 75
Singer William & Co	Blanchard	do	13	10 75
Strouse Lehman & Co	Philipsburg	do	10	20 75
Switzer T H	"	Book Store	14	7 75
Sturdevent E M	Julian	Merchant	14	7 75
Spigelmyer J	Rebersburg	do	14	7 75
Strohm & Swartz	Tusseyville	do	14	7 75
Strohm M	Centre Hall	do	14	7 75
Stover G W	Millheim	Whisky distiller	9	25 75
Smith & Co	Coburn	Grain dealers	12	13 25
Snook J N	Millheim	Merchant	13	10 75
Spigelmyer J	Woodward	do	13	10 75
Snook & Feese		Whisky distiller	9	25 75
Shearer Mrs L A	Philipsburg	Merchant	13	10 75
Twitmyer W	Bellefonte	Stoves & Tinware	14	7 75
Tolbert J H & Co	Nittany Hall	Merchant	14	7 75
Taylor D F	Lemont	do	14	7 75
Troxel & Swires	Howard	Hardware	14	7 75
Tomlinson H H	Millheim	Grocer	14	7 75
Thompson W J	Potters Mills	Merchant	14	7 75
Thompson & Co	Lemont	do	11	15 75
Thompson J J	Martha	do	14	7 75
Valentine & Co	Bellefonte	Gen'l Mdse	3	100 75
Wagoner D M	"	Merchant	11	15 75
Welch & Miller	"	Book Store	13	10 75
Wilson & McFarland	"	Hardware	10	20 75
Weber B & Co	Howard	Merchant	13	10 75
Wolf Potter & Co	Snow Shoe	do	11	15 75
Williams Herbert	"	Grocer	14	7 75
Wolf William	Centre Hall	Merchant	12	12 25
Yearick & Son	Walker	do	14	7 75
Yearick Thomas	Aaronsburg	Grocer	14	7 75
Yeager & Blackford	Bellefonte	Tobacconist	14	7 75
Zeigler George H	Philipsburg	Hardware	11	15 75
Zellers & Son	Bellefonte	Druggist	13	10 75

Notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Commissioners office in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 20th day of May, 1878, A. D., where all persons can attend who see proper.

T. J. DUNKLE,
25 apr. 4t. Appraiser.

Trial List for 4th Monday of April, A. D. 1878.

W L McDowell vs. M. M. Dubree.
Isaac Yarnell vs. Jno J Packer.
E L Thair vs. M Marx.
J H Loneberger vs. J Keller Miller.
Cox, Whiteman & Cox vs. I Haupt.
Stuart Peterson & Co. vs. same
W H Williams vs. Penn'a RR Co.
Jos Brown vs. Jno Fugate.
Boyd C Packer vs. Jno McCauley.
do vs. H Garbrick.
do vs. Jacob Garbrick.
do vs. Jno Hoy.

Jas. Harris & Co.

NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

HARDWARE,

IRON, NAILS,

PAINTS,

OILS, ETC.,

JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HURRAH FOR

GUGGENHEIMER

& COMP.

FROM THIS DATE (THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEWING SEASON,)

I. GUGGENHEIMER,

Offers his immense Stock of Goods, well assorted in every line, such as

DRESS GOODS,

NOTIONS, NOTIONS,

GROCERIES, GROCERIES,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS, BOOTS,

SHOES, SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

at such Figures that it is a shame for any one to go away from home to Buy, when Goods are offered at home at prices that will astonish the people in this section of the country.

THE STORE ROOM AT SPANGLER'S Hotel, has been enlarged and splendidly fitted up, so that every one who goes in to examine the stock of Goods, is sure not to leave without buying. You will also find a very large and well selected

STOCK OF CLOTHING.

IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY.

W. R. CAMP'S

POPULAR

Furniture Rooms!

CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

UNDERTAKING

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

jul19 tf W. R. CAMP.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER

ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's building. my28 74 tf.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

WM. WOLF, WM. B. MINGLE,
Pres't. Cashier

J. H. HAZEL,

Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,

SPRING MILLS, PA.,

informs the public that he keeps on hand all kinds of furniture, City and Home-made, cane and wood seat chairs, etc. Undertaking in all its branches promptly attended to. Coffins and Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse.

4 apr. 6m.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the present session of the Legislature to pass a law regulating the publication of the legal advertising in the newspapers of the County of Centre, State of Pennsylvania.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Visiting Cards,

50 Mixed Cards 20 cts. 12 Beautiful Floral cards only 20 cts.

WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

HENRY BOOZER,

CENTRE HALL,

MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 11 apr, 1½ y

IMPORTAN TO TRAVELERS.

—THE—

BUSH HOUSE!

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Has been recently thoroughly renovated and repaired, and under the management of the New Proprietor, Mr. F. D. McCOLLUM, formerly of Pittsburg, is first-class in all its appointments.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Are offered to those in attendance at court and others remaining in town for a few days at a time.

The largest and most superbly Designed Hotel in Central Pennsylvania. All modern conveniences. Go try the Bush house.

19ap F. D. McCOLLUM, Proprietor.

VISITING CARDS

—VISITING CARDS.—Your name printed on 50 Mixed Cards for 15 cts., on 50 White Bristol for 12 cts., on 25 Transparent cards for 20 cts. Other Styles as low.

WM. KURTZ,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do, will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 17 ap.

AT COST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

In great abundance, at

GRENINGER'S STORE,
Coburn Station,

A full line of general merchandise carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

Dress Goods,
Carpets, Oil cloths,
Groceries, Glassware,
Tinware, Queensware,
Fish, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS
of all kinds.

Hats and Caps
For men, boys and children.

Ladies and Gentlemen

call and be convinced that this is the cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Remember the place—at
S. GRENINGER'S,
jan 31 y Coburn.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable Sam'l Frank, and the Honorable John Divens, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 1st day of April A. D., 1878, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April being the 22nd day of April 1878, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1878, and in the 102 year of Independence o the United States.

LEVI MUNSON Sher

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted

W. A. CURRY,

Boot & Shoe Maker,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable Give him a call. feb13 1y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct28 tf.

Harness, Saddles, &c

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times. JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports making over $150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 1aug y

Centre Hall Hotel.

JOHN SPANGLER, PROP'R.

First-class accommodation for guests Best stabling for horses. Stages arrive and depart every day for all points.

25 GOLD BORDERED Cards for 20 cts. 20 Black Bristol name in gold, 15 cts,

WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

OUR Combined Catalouge for 1878 —OF—

Everything for the Garden

Numbering 175 pages, with Colored Plate,

SENT FREE

To our customers of past years, and to all purchasers of our books, either Gardening for Profit, Practical Floriculture, or Gardening for Pleasure (price $1.50 each, prepaid, by mail). To others, on receipt of 25c. Plain Plant or Seed Catalogues, without Plate, free to all.

Peter Henderson & Co.,
Seedsmen, Market Gardners & Florists
35 Cortlandt St., New York.

A GREENHOUSE AT YOUR DOOR.

For $1.00 we will send *free by mail* either of the below-named collections, all distinct varieties:

8 Abutilons, or 4 Azaleas.
8 Begonias, or 3 Camellias.
2 Caladiums (fancy), or 8 Carnations (monthly),
12 Chrysanthemums, or 12 Coleus.
8 Centaureas, or 8 other white-leaved plants.
8 Dahlias, or 8 Dianthus (new Japan)
8 Ferns, 8 Mosses, or 8 Fuchsias.
8 Geraniums, Fancy, 8 Variegated, or 8 Ivy-leaved.
4 Gloxinias, 8 Gladiolus, or 8 Tuberosses (Pearl).
4 Grape vines, 4 Honeysuckles, 4 Hardy Shrubs.
8 Heliotropes, 8 Lantanas, or 8 Petunias.
8 Pansies (new German), or 8 Salvias
8 Roses, Monthly, 8 Hardy Hybrid, or 4 Climbing.
8 Violet (scented), or 8 Daisies, English.
12 Scarcer Bedding, or 12 Scarcer Greenhouse Plants.
16 Verbenas, distinct and splendid sorts.
25 Varieties of Flower, or 20 varieties of Vegetable Seeds,

or by EXPRESS, buyer to pay charges,

3 collections for $2; 5 for $3; 9 for $5; 12 for $6; 14 for $7; 18 for $10; or the full collection of 350 varieties of Plants and Seeds—sufficient to stock a greenhouse and garden—for $25, to our book "Gardening for Pleasure" and Catalogue offered above (value $1.75) will be added.

Peter Henderson & Co
35 Cortlandt St., New York.
21 mar 6t.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS!

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS.

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood Disorders. None genuine unless signed, "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cts for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 70 N. 4th st. Philadelphia. 31an ly nr 8p

$66 a week in your own town. $5 Outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & CO. Portland, Me. 28 mar, y

A CHANCE TO MAKE SOME MONEY, SURE!

"Cornell's History of Pennsylvania," Now ready. Write for Agency at once. JOHN SULLY & CO., Publishers, 725 Sansom Street, Phila. 28 mar. 3m

12 Floral Cards, 6 styles, 20 c.

Wm. Kurtz, Centre Hall Pa'

FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Man who Didn't Know When to Stop.

A very fair singer was Mynheer Schwop,
Except that he never knew when to stop;
He would sing, and sing, and sing away,
And sing half the night and all of the day—
This "pretty bit" and that "sweet air,"
This "little thing from Tootovere."

Ah! it was fearful the number he knew,
And fearful his way of singing them through.
At first, the people would kindly say:
"Ah, sing it again, Mynheer, we pray"—
[This "pretty bit," and that "sweet air,"
This "little thing from Tootovere."]

They listened a while, but wearied soon,
And, like the professor, they changed their tune.
Vainly they coughed and a-hemmed and stirred;
Only the harder he trilled and slurred,
Until, in despair, and rather than grieve
The willing professor, they took their leave,
And left him singing this "sweet air,"
And that "pretty bit from Tootovere;"
And then the hostess, in sorry plight,
While yet he sang with all his might,
Let down the blinds, put out the light,
With "thanks Mynheer! good-night! good-night!"

My moral, dear singers, lies plainly a-top;
Be always obliging, and willing—to stop.
The same will apply, my dear children, to you;
Whenever you're any performing to do,
Your friends to divert (which is quite proper, too,)
Do the best that you can—*and stop when you're through.*

—*Mary Mapes Dodge, in St. Nicholas.*

The Lay of the Grasshopper

There was a grasshopper lived in a palm tree,
Silver voiced as a frog in June;
Was not pleased with his situation—
Thought he'd like to go to the moon.
Oh! Heigh-ho! How shall I get there? oh!
A hop and a skip, and a flop and a flip,
And over the clouds I'll go.

Up he went like a streak of lightning,
Lit on the moon like a thunderbolt.
Nought could he find but a man with a lantern,
Riding about on a pea-green colt.
Oh! Heigh-ho! Why did I come here? oh!
A fling and a swing, and a flap of my wing,
And back to the earth I'll go.

Off he shot like a blazing rocket;
Down he came like a falling star.
What should he meet but a gay little goshawk,
Flying up from the earth so far.
Oh! Heigh-ho! Poor little grasshopper, oh!
A snap and a squeak in the bonny bird's beak,
And there was an end of him, oh!

The Plaything of an Empress.

More than a hundred years ago the great country east of Germany, known as Russia, was ruled by the Empress Anne. It is a very cold country and the winter is very long. The capital is St. Petersburg, and through it the river Neva runs. This river freezes in winter, and the ice is frequently so solid that it will bear an army of several thousand men with all their heavy guns and mortars, and these be discharged without so much as cracking the ice.

At the close of the year 1739, during an extremely cold winter, the empress ordered one of her architects to build an ice palace. The great square in front of the royal palace was chosen for its site. Blocks of the clearest ice were selected, carefully measured, and even ornamented with architectural designs. They were raised with cranes and carefully placed in position, and were cemented together by the pouring of water over them. The water soon froze and made the blocks one solid wall of ice. The palace was fifty-six feet long, seventeen and one-half feet wide, and twenty-one feet high. Can you imagine anything more beautiful than such a building made of transparent ice and sparkling in the sun?

It was surrounded by a balustrade, behind which were placed six ice cannon on carriages. These cannon were exactly like real metal ones, and were so hard and solid that powder could be fired in them. The charge used was a quarter of a pound of powder and a ball of oakum. At the first trial of the cannon an iron ball was used. The empress with all her court was present, and the ball was fired. It pierced a plank two inches thick at a distance of sixty feet.

Besides these six cannon in front of the palace, there were two mortars which carried iron balls weighing eighty pounds with a charge of one-quarter of a pound of powder. Then, too, there were two ice dolphins, from whose mouths a flame of burning naptha was thrown at night with most beautiful effect. Between the cannon and dolphins, in front of the palace, there was a balustrade of ice ornamented with square pillars. Along the top of the palace there was a gallery and a balustrade which was ornamented with round balls. In the center of this stood four beautiful ice statues.

The frames of the doors and windows were painted green to imitate marble. There were two entrances to the palace, on opposite sides, leading into a square vestibule which had four windows. All the windows were made of perfectly transparent ice, and at night they were hung with linen shades on which grotesque figures were painted, and illuminated by a great number of candles.

Before entering the palace one naturally stopped to admire the pots of flowers on the balustrade, and the orange trees on whose branches birds were perching. Think of the labor and patience required to make such perfect imitations of nature in ice!

Standing in the vestibule, facing one entrance and having another behind, one could see a door on either hand. Let us imagine ourselves in the room on the left. It is a sleeping-room apparently, but if you stop to think that every article in it is made of ice you will hardly care to spend a night there; and yet it is said that two persons actually slept on the bed there for an entire night. On one side is a toilet-table. Over it hangs a mirror, on each side of which are candelabra with ice candles. Sometimes at night these candles were lit by being dipped in naptha. On the table is a watch-pocket, and a variety of vases, boxes, and ornaments of curious and beautiful design. At the other side of the room we see the bed hung with curtains, furnished with sheets and a coverlid and two pillows, on which are placed two night-caps. By the side of the bed on a foot-stool are two pairs of slippers. Opposite the bed is the fireplace which is beautifully carved and ornamented. In the grate lie sticks of wood also made of ice, which are sometimes lighted like the candles by having naptha poured over them.

The opposite room is a dining-room. In the center stands a table on which is a clock of most wonderful workmanship. The ice used is so transparent that all the wheels and works are visible. On each side of this table two beautifully carved sofas are placed, and in the corners of the room there are statues. On one sides we see a sideboard covered with a variety of ornaments. We open the doors and find inside a tea-set, glasses and plates which contain a variety of fruits and vegetables, all made of ice but painted in imitation of nature.

Let us now go through the opposite door and notice the other curious things outside the palace. At each end of the balustrade we see a pyramid with an opening in each side like the dial of a clock. These pyramids are hollow, and at night a man stands inside of them and exhibits illuminated pictures at the grand openings.

Perhaps the greatest curiosity of all is the life-like elephant at the right of the palace. On his back sits a Persian holding a battle-axe, and by his side stand two men as large as life. The elephant, too, is hollow, and is so constructed that in the daytime a stream of water is thrown from his trunk to a height of twenty-four feet, and at night a flame of burning naptha. In addition to this, the wonderful animal is so arranged that from time to time he utters the most unnatural cries. This is done by means of pipes into which air is forced.

On the left of the palace stands a small house, built of round blocks of ice resembling logs, interlaced one with another. This is the bath-house, without which no Russian establishment is complete. This bath-house was actually heated and used on several occasions.

When this wonderful ice-palace was completed it was thrown open to the public, and such crowds came to see it that sentinels were stationed in the house to prevent disorder.

This beautiful palace stood from the beginning of January until the end of March. Then, as the weather became warmer, it began to melt on the south side; but even after it lost its beauty and symmetry as a palace it did not become entirely useless, for the largest blocks of ice were transferred to the ice houses of the imperial palace, and thus afforded graceful refreshment during the summer, as well as a pleasant reminder of "The Plaything of an Empress."—*Wide Awake.*

How a Man Gave a Bear a Ride

Once there was a man whose life had been spent in "going West." His father and mother moved from New England to Michigan when he was a baby, and settled six miles from any neighbor. But before the farm was all cleared, other settlers came, and the family moved on.

"Don't want to be crowded," the old man said. "I heard a rifle and an ax that wasn't mine, yesterday."

And he went further and further West every year, till by the time the boy I'm telling you of was a grown-up man they had got clear to the west part of Oregon, and the Pacific coast. And as the old man couldn't move West any further without getting into the ocean, and neighbors had moved within two miles of him, he gave it up, went to bed sick, and died.

"'Tain't no use," he said, "they're bound to crowd an old man outer the world. I can't a-bear to tech elbows with folks, no how."

And so he died, with his nearest neighbor two miles away.

But I was going to tell you of his son's scrape with a bear. They built their first log house at the foot of a hill; but it was so low and damp that James—for that was his name—started to build a bigger one higher up, half a mile off, near a mountain brook, with grand old trees around the spot, and a fine view of the country. He took off the two front wheels of the old immigrant wagon that they had crossed the great plains in, and made him a good strong two-wheeled cart, with a box on it. And in this he drew back and fourth his carpenter tools and his dinner and chips for the fire, over a rough road that he had cut through the woods.

He used to take a little nap after his noonday meal, and one day while he was sleeping on a splendid bed of evergreen boughs that he had fixed near the timbers he was at work on, he was wakened by a loud rattling of the tin dishes in his cart. He looked around quickly, and what do you suppose he saw? A big black bear pawing over the luncheon he had left, and smacking his chops over a piece of wild honey and some corn-cakes that James hadn't eaten up.

"This is a pretty fix," said James to himself, quick as a flash. "My rifle and ax are both in the cart, and that ugly beast would claw me to pieces before I could get 'em out."

He was afraid the bear would chase him if he ran, and corner him if he stayed, and so he set his wits to work to find a way out of the scrape. Good bright wits are too much for a bear, or a hard lesson, or a tough job of any sort, if they are only kept at work with no "I can't," or, "I don't want to," or "O, dear!" to hinder them. It didn't take James' wits so long as I have been telling it to you to make a plan for him.

He jumped to his feet quick as a flash, grabbed the tongue of the cart before the bear could say Jack Robinson—if he had known how—and started on a keen run down hill, drawing the cart and the bear in it after him.

"Well, I s'pose there never was a bear so astonished since the pair saved from the flood stepped out from Noah's ark and found the world drowned. He had never had a ride before, and didn't want one now; but the cart was going so fast that he daren't jump out, and so he just clung on, and looked out from one side to the other, and fairly howled as the cart bumped over the roots and stones. James had been to the city once and seen the street cars, and when he found he had the bear caught, the fun of the thing made him laugh.

When the bear roared once, he hallooed back, "All full inside—take the next car!" And when the bear gave a terrific howl, he said, "Move up to the front, please—anddon't grumble. This is a through car—git up there!" and he ran just the way the car drivers make the horses do when they are late, and pretend they don't see a little boy crossing his fingers for 'em to stop on the crossing. The tin dishes in the bottom part of the cart rattled like a peddler's wagon on the pavement; the ax and gun bounced on the bear's toes, and he looked as if he didn't know which was the worst—his mad or his scare.

Down the steep hill James ran, straight for the corner of his log-house. He had his plans all made, and as he turned the corner, he ran the cart against a log and tipped it right over, with Master Bear on the under side. His other rifle hung over the door, in the house, and he grabbed it down in a hurry, and as the bear struck his head from under the cart, he shot him between the eyes, saying: "There, that settles the question."

"What question?" asked his wife, who came running out to see what the noise meant.

"Why, the question whether I had caught a bear or he had cauhtg me."

"Mercy sakes!" she said, as she saw the dead bear. Then he told her the story, and she kissed him, and laughed and cried at the same time. And he had an overcoat made of the skin, to remember the time when he "gave a bear a free ride."

Sagacity of the Deer.

A friend of mine who has been in the habit of hunting deer in the Adirondack mountains, is of the opinion that the deer is often more than a match for the dog in sagacity. The deer seems to be well aware that the dog is guided by his faculty of scent in tracking him; and all the deer's efforts are directed to baffling and thwarting this keen and wonderful sense with which the dog is gifted.

With this purpose, the deer will often make enormous leaps, or run around in a circle so as to confuse and puzzle his pursuers. He will mount a stone wall, and run along it for some distance, well aware that the dog cannot scent him so well on the rock as on the grass. If he can find a pond or stream of water, the deer will plunge in and swim a long distance, so that the dogs may loose his trail.

It is a joyful sound to the poor, hunted deer when the dogs send up that sad, dismal howl, which they give utterance to when they have lost all scent of the deer, and despair of finding it. He is then a happy deer. He hides quietly n some covert among the bushes, and he will take care to place himself where the wind will carry all odors of his body away from the direction where he supposes the dogs to be.

So you see the deer is by no means a stupid animal. He knows better than many a little boy how to take care of himself and get out of the way of danger.

From a correspondent in Springfield, Mo., I have a letter, in which the writer says: "I suppose the Boston boys don't have deers for pets. I have a young one named Billy, and he eats corn out of my pocket. When I come home from school he always runs to meet me. Although he can jump over fences, he never tries to run away. He wears a collar with a bell on it; so we can hear him when he is down in the orchard eating apples, of which he seems to be very fond.—*Uncle Charles, in Nursery.*

A SHOWER OF PINE BARK.—The Raleigh (N. C.) *News* of a late issue says: "We are informed by eye-witnesses of the occurrence, that on Tuesday last, in the afternoon, about two o'clock a great quantity of pieces of pine bark fell in and around a yard in this city. The fragments of bark appeared to have been violently torn from the trees. Many of them were of the size of one's hand. The pieces of falling bark might be seen at a great height in the air—as much as 200 or 300 feet. The puzzled viewers of this curious shower could give no explanation of the cause of the occurrence."

A Living Death.

In the various works describing savage life, and the barbarities attending it, which it has been our fortune to read in the course of the last few years, we have met with nothing more truly horrible than the following account of the fetish-like cruelties practiced by the Kaffirs towards their own race and kindred. The details are given by Capt. King, of the British army, who took a prominent part in the late Kaffir war. After giving several instances of butchery towards such of the soldiers as were unfortunate enough to fall into their hands, Capt. King says: "When a chief or a great man of a tribe is seized with sickness, the 'witch-doctor,' with forms and incantations, dooms some poor wretch to death, on pretence of his having bewitched the ailing man. His flocks and herds are forfeited to the chief, and his children left beggars and fatherless. One instance may suffice to give an idea of their savage ferocity, and spare the repetition of outrages on the poor settlers, or those unhappy enough to fall into their hands. The son of a chief named Macomo having fallen sick, a 'witch-doctor' was, according to custom, consulted, to ascertain the individual under whose evil influence he was suffering; and, as usual, a man of property was selected and condemned to forfeit his life for his alleged crime. To prevent his being told of his fate by his friends, a party of men left Macomo's kraal early in the morning to secure the recovery of the sick young chief by murdering one of his father's subjects. The day selected for the sacrifice appeared to have been a sort of gala day with the unconscious victim; he was in his kraal, had just slaughtered one of his cattle, and was merrily contemplating the convivialities of the day before him, over which he was about to preside. The arrival of a party of men from the 'great place' gave him no other concern than as to what part of the animal he should offer them as his guests. In a moment, however, the ruthless party seized him in his kraal. When he found himself secured with a rheim around his neck, he calmly said, 'It is my misfortune to be caught unarmed, or it should not be thus.' He was then ordered to produce the matter with which he had bewitched the son of his chief. He replied, 'I have no bewitching matter; but destroy me quickly if my chief has consented to my death.' His executioners said they must torture him until he produced it; to which he replied, 'Save yourselves the trouble, for torture as you will I cannot produce what I have not.' He was then held down on the ground, and several men proceeded to pierce his body all over with Kaffir needles. The miserable victim bore this with extraordinary resolution—his tormentors finally tiring, and complaining of the pain it gave their hands, and of the needles or skewers bending. During this time a fire had been kindled, in which large flat stones were placed to heat. The man was then directed to rise, and they pointed out to him the fire, telling him it was for his future torture, unless he produced the bewitching matter. He answered, 'I told you the truth, when I told you to save yourself the trouble. As for the hot stones, I can bear them, for I am innocent. I would pray to be strangled at once, but that you would say I fear your torture.' Here his wife, who had also been seized, was cruelly beaten and ill-treated before his eyes. The victim was then led to the fire, where he was thrown on his back, stretched out with his arms and legs tied to strong pegs driven into the ground, and the stones, now red hot, were taken out of the fire and placed on his naked body—on the groin, stomach and chest, supported by others on each side of him, also heated and pressed against his body. It is impossible to describe the awful effect of this barbarous process, the heated stones slipping off the scorched and broiling flesh, and being only kept in their places by the sticks of the fiendish executioners. Through all this the heroic fellow still remained perfectly sensible, and when asked if he wished to be released to discover his hidden charm, said, 'Release me.' They did so, fully expecting they had vanquished his resolution, when, to the astonishment of all, he stood up a ghastly spectacle, broiled alive! his smoking flesh hanging in pieces from his body! and composedly asked his tormentors, 'What do you wish me to do now?' They repeated their demand, but he resolutely asserted his innocence, and begged them to put him out of his misery; and as they were now tired of their labor, they made a running noose on the rheim around his neck, jerked him to the ground, and savagely dragged him about on the sharp stones; then placing their feet on the back of his neck, they drew the noose tight and strangled him. His mangled corpse was taken into his own hut, which was set on fire and burnt to ashes. His sufferings commenced at ten A. M. and ended only at sunset!"

Things to be Avoided.

There are many ways in which we can annoy our friends without intending to do so. A few of these are easily stated. Never call upon people out of season—in business hours. Idle persons are apt to have too little consideration for those who are busy. Call upon business people on business in business hours, but not for a long friendly chat on matters and things in general. Call upon your neighbors in their homes at such hours as they will be prepared to receive you, and not before they are down stairs in the morning, or while they are at dinner, or just as they are going to bed. Never stop people upon the street, if they appear to be in a hurry, and buttonhole them for ten or twenty minutes. Neither is it good taste, when you see two persons engaged in earnest talk, to step in and enter upon miscellaneous conversation. A man's ordinary instincts ought to know at once when his company is desired and when it is a nuisance. It is also a great impertinence to strike in with something entirely foreign to the subject when one is in the midst of a story or a statement, or an argument, and to persist in talking about "this, that and everything" to one who is trying to read the morning paper, or a book or anything else. Whenever a man is so absorbed that he does not care to reply to what you say, it is time to stop talking. There are a legion of other annoyances, equally trying: Carelessness in keeping appointments; keeping other people waiting your own convenience; coming in late to church, or the concert, or the lecture, and always in creaking boots; delay in answering important letters; borrowing new books from the owner before he has had time to read them, and returning the same at a late date, perhaps never; scribbling foolish comments on the margin; always depending upon a neighbor for a sight of the daily or weekly paper when you are as well able to pay for it as he is; learning to play on musical instruments in the full hearing of sensitive and nervous people. But we may as well stop here. From your own experience you can complete thelist.

Something About Heads.

The *Scientific American* is authority for what follows: Complete roundness is most nearly attained by a skull from Tartary, of which 97.7 is the index of breadth. With this Huxley contrasts a head from New Zealand of 62.9 as the narrowest of all known skulls. Bernard Davis has obtained, however, a so-called Celtic skull which has an index of fifty-eight, so that these indices for extremes fluctuate between fifty-eight and ninety-eight, but the average is only between sixty-seven and about eighty-five. King Kalakaua seems to have a head curiously protuberant along the entire left side, and in marked contrast with that of Mr. Manton Marble, whose conform shows protuberance on the rear, and almost indentation forward on the same side. It will also be observed that in almost every example here given—and the same holds true in the great majority of all instances—the left side is most protuberant. It may be surmised between this circumstance and the fact pointed out by Brown-Sequard, that the left lobe of the brain comes into greater use, in its control of the right side of the body, than the right lobe, which governs the left side.

ADULTERATED CONFECTIONERY.

Something About the Dangerous Substances Often Used in the Making of Candies.

In raising adulteration to the dignity of a science, the manufacturers of confectionery have done their part. Properly, there are only three component parts in pure confectionery—the sugar, or body of the matter; the extract, or flavoring quality of the same, and the coloring property. To such a degree of ingenuity have candy-makers arrived, that some kinds of their wares are put up for the market with only a very slight proportion of the first, and with the coloring and flavoring of so cheap a quality that their manufactured articles can be bought at the same price per pound as the plain sugar itself.

It is not to be supposed that there is no pure confectionery. Those who purchase at our best and old-established places are morally sure of getting a genuine article. But children do not always go to these places. They strike for the nearest shop or store and where they can get the most for their pennies. The cheaper candies, of which hundreds of tons are sold every year, contain some of the most deadily poisons known, among them red lead, gamboge, vermilion, chromate of lead, Prussian blue, verditer or carbonate of copper, arsenite of copper, Brunswick green, the various oxides of iron, white lead, etc. *Terra alba*, a kind of clay or white earth is very largely used, in some qualities it forming from fifty to sixty per cent. of the manufactured article.

The argument that the substances named are used in quantities so small that poisoning cannot result from their use is founded upon ignorance. Some of the poisons named are known as cumulative, from the fact that they accumulate in the system, and that, no matter how small the quantity taken in at each time, each addition remains, the constantly-growing mass working slowly and silently, producing even more deadly effects than large doses accidentally taken, whose results may be neutralized or affected by antidotes. A distinguished physician lately made a deliberate statement at an annual meeting of the society of which he was a member, that there was no question but hundreds of children were slain every year by cheap confectionery, without the real cause of their death being known.

As we have just stated, the article which is most used by dishonest confectioners is what is known to the trade as *terra alba*. It is principally brought from Ireland, and was brought into use fifteen or twenty years ago. Its first extensive use was during the war, when cream of tartar, bicarbonate of soda, pepper, ground rice and other articles of domestic use rose to double their ordinary prices. *Terra alba* was then worth about ten or fifteen dollars per ton. The demand has brought it up to about double those figures. This compound is nothing more nor less than actual dirt. In color it resembles dark flour or ground chalk, and is just as injurious as so much clay or dirt. It enters mostly into the composition of "mixed" candies, though this does not imply that all candies of this sort are adulterated with it, for some of the choicest candies in reliable confectioners' stores are called "mixed," and are the most expensive.

Many readers who have bought the common fruit or nut-candy will remember that in letting the round pieces containing the fruit melt in their mouth the result was a thick, tasteless paste without sweetness or flavor. This was the "white earth," which was only frosted on the outside. The cheaper chocolate creams, of which children are so fond, are made of *terra alba* and glycerine mixed together, the glycerine keeping the earth soft and pasty, making it adhere so it will not fall apart, and then the balls are rolled in tallow, with sufficient grease to allow one pound of chocolate to go as far as five or six pounds would if properly made.

The worst effects of the use of *terra alba* are, that the terrible diseases of stone and gravel are caused by the introduction of earth into the system, and the large increase of patients suffering from these attributed by high medical authorities to the introduction of this terrible ingredient into the confectionery and similar articles consumed in this country.

Glucose, or "grape sugar," is the name of another dangerous article extensively used in the adulteration of candies. It is not, as its name would imply, made from grapes, but from potatoes, and its effect is to produce paralysis of various portions of the system, especially the kidneys, where the effect is not only to paralyze them, but to turn them into a sugary substance; in other words, to produce Bright's disease, a malady for which physicians have found as yet no remedy.

The reason for the use of glucose is the same that is given for the use of every other adulteration—cheapness. Gum arabic, for which it is used as a substitute, is worth fifty cents a pound, while glucose sells for five or six. Most of the cheap gum-drops are made from this compound.

More disgusting than any of the articles named, though perhaps not so hurtful, are what confectioners term the scrapings. When a sugar ship comes into port and is emptied of her cargo, a good deal of syrup has adhered to the sides of the vessel and run down into the bilge water. The first is scraped off and the second pumped out, mixed together, and boiled, and of this compound candy is made.

The coloring of cheap candies, although it would hardly come under the head of adulteration, is yet a fraud, and oftentimes a dangerous one. Instead of the cochineal fly which the best confectioners use for the red in their wares, the unprincipled manufacturers use aniline, a powerful and poisonous color. For yellows chromium is used, one of the elements of which is arsenic. We have already mentioned some of the other preparations of lead and copper used for this purpose. The yellow in the best candies is produced by the use of saffron.

Most candies flavored with pear, apple, banana and other fruits are unwholesome, these extracts in many instances being made from fusil-oil, taken from the refuse of liquor-stills.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Chinamen's Bones.

According to a San Francisco correspondent, whenever a Chinaman is sick and beyond recovery, he is placed in some out-of-the-way place and left to die. None of his countrymen ever go near him, and he is left to "paddle his own canoe" across the Styx in his exit from this mundane sphere. When the deceased is buried, however, offerings will be made at the grave, and in time his bones will be sent back to China, in accordance with the contract made with the six companies which brought him here or from subscriptions by Chinese merchants. Every year there are tons of bones of defunct Chinamen sent to China to be buried. The business of exhuming and packing these bones is an extensive one, and, very naturally, it is pursued by Mongols. Many of these bones are polished. When disinterments are in progress the graveyards of the Chinese present the appearance of a Golgotha. Very small wooden coffins are used, just large enough to contain the bones of the deceased. It is proposed to impose a tax of ten dollars on every dead body disinterred, and to require the bones to be placed in a metallic case, the price of which is some fifty dollars. The object of which is to prevent spread of infectious diseases by careless exhuming.

A White Robin.

A snow-white robin may be seen at No. 1208 Broadway, near Thirtieth street. It is a real Albino, and its dark eyes are surrounded by a narrow rim of pink. Last summer a German, of this city, while walking in Whitestone, Long Island, saw a robin's nest in an apple tree; on looking into it he saw four young birds nearly fledged, one of which was white. He took them home and reared them all. Three differ in no respect from ordinary robins; the fourth differs only in color, Bird fanciers say that Albino robins are very rare; more so than white blackbirds.—*New York Tribune.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States

An oil train and a freight train on the Lehigh Valley railroad, at Slatington, Pa., collided, and the shock caused an explosion of the engine attached to the oil train. Several cars of oil were set on fire and an oil tank suddenly exploded, scattering a large volume of burning oil over a number of spectators, one of whom was killed and about fifteen more or less dangerously wounded. A frightful spectacle was presented, as the oil-covered men ran wildly in all directions, wrapped about in flames which shot up several feet above their heads. Only one man had presence of mind to run to the river, while another ran into a house and the inmates smothered the flames with carpets. Some of the oil-soaked men passed friends who were helpless to aid and could only look on in impotent horror. The pecuniary loss is estimated at $200,000.

At a variety performance in the Pawtucket (R. I.) Opera house, Mlle. Volante supported an apple upon her head, and Mrs. Jennie Fowler, whose stage name is Franklin, was to shoot the apple while standing with her back to the mark, taking aim by the reflection in a mirror. The rifle was discharged and Mlle. Volante fell dead on the stage, the bullet having pierced her forehead. Mrs. Franklin's arrest followed.

Governor McClellan has appointed John P. Goss, John S. Lee and Edward T. Bell commissioners to the Paris exposition from New Jersey.

The New Jersey Legislature has adjourned for the session.

A fifty-horse power boiler in the engine-room of the Boston stamping manufactory of Leavey & Co., Cambridge, Mass., exploded, and three men were killed, another was fatally injured, and six others more or less severely wounded. The boiler was hurled through the brick walls of the engine-room and the wooden walls of the building inclosing it 130 feet across the canal. Michael Moirland, the engineer, was found crushed between the boiler and the granite walls of the canal. James Anglin and Nathan Burgess, at work in the riveting-room in a line with the course of the boiler, were taken from the canal dead and mangled, having been swept along by the boiler in its terrific flight. George Gerrity was taken from the ruins of the engine-room fatally injured. The two-story building containing the engine was completely demolished, and the five-story main building, in which one hundred persons were at work, was considerably shattered.

Seven persons injured by the shower of burning oil at Slatington, Pa., have died.

About twenty thousand persons witnessed the launch of the new steamship City of Para, belonging to the Brazilian line, at Chestor, Pa. Among those present were President Hayes, Secretaries Schurz, McCreary and Thompson, a quorum from both houses of Congress, Governor Hartranft, the mayors of New York and Philadelphia and other prominent persons from those cities.

The insane asylum connected with the Steuben County (N. Y.) poorhouse, situated two miles north of Bath, was set on fire by one of the inmates who was subject to fits but was considered harmless. The building contained between sixty and seventy inmates at the time the flames broke out, and of these fifteen were burned to death while the rest were rescued with much difficulty. The building was of brick with iron-grated doors and windows, which made it impossible for the unfortunate persons inside to get out without assistance, and the scenes presented as the fire-surrounded prisoners endeavored to get away were horrifying in the extreme. Ten of those burned to death were females and five males.

Ex-Governor Moses, of South Carolina, was arrested in New York upon a requisition of Governor Hampton, charged with having forged a note for $316.

Seman Klous, a New York dealers in hatters' materials, has failed for $400,000.

The New York Produce Exchange has begun thirty-nine suits in sums aggregating $60,000, against the Pennsylvania railroad company for losses incurred during the labor troubles last July.

Charles Pardee, aged about seventy-five, a wealthy banker of Skaneateles, N. Y., committed suicide by cutting his throat.

Secretary Sherman has had another conference in New York with leading bankers, regarding the resumption of specie payments. He expressed a belief that resumption would be practicable at the time fixed by law, but desired the active co-operation of the banks. The secretary proposed that the banks should take $100,000,000 four per cent. bonds at par—one fourth of one per cent. commission to be allowed—to be paid for in gold before January 1, 1879. Some of the bank presidents did not receive the proposition with much favor, while others approved it, but no conclusion was reached.

S. Angier Chace, treasurer of the Union Mills, Fall River, Mass., confessed that he had embezzled from the company about $500,000. The defalcation has been going on for a number of years, but was unsuspected, as Mr. Chace was a man of high social position in Fall River, where he has lived since 1822. He was an ex-member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives and State Senate and besides being treasurer of the Union Mills he was also president of the Second National Bank and of the Five Cent Savings Bank, both of Fall River. The defalcation is represented by over-issue of the company's notes, and the discovery that something was wrong was first made when one of the corporation's notes had come to protest. The Union Mills Company was one of the largest of the great corporations in Fall River. On the morning after the defalcation became known the mill property was attached by a Providence banker.

An unusually atrocious murder was committed in New York by Michael Fogarty, who killed his wife and then cut his own throat. At one time Fogarty owned a grocery store and was prosperous; but after a while disasters came and then he ran away to Canada, leaving his debts unpaid. Returning secretly he found that his wife had opened a grocery store on her own account and was earning a livelihood for herself and children. Fogarty demanded an interest in his wife's business. She refused, and thenceforward the quarrels between them were frequent and acrimonious. Fogarty had brought a civil suit against his wife, which was pending; and on the day previous to the murder Mrs. Fogarty caused her husband's arrest in a police court because he had locked up her store, taking away the keys. The justice compelled him to return the keys, and he went off muttering. That night Fogarty obtained admission to his wife's room while she was asleep and poured nitric acid into her eye. The pain awoke her, when he seems to have completed his fiendish crime by pouring the remainder of the acid into her ear and stabbing her with a knife in the back of the neck. Then he terminated his own existence by drawing the knife across his throat. The Fogartys had three fine children, the oldest of whom—a bright boy of thirteen, named William—was aroused by his mother's screams and ran out for a policeman. The father left a note saying that he meant to disfigure his wife and son, and blaming the police justice and another man for the crime he was about to commit.

Five hundred convicts in the Clinton (N. Y.) State prison are to be set at work making hats, the State receiving $745 a week for this convict lbaor.

Western and Southern States.

The Oregon Greenbackers held a convention at Portland and nominated a State ticket, headed by M. Wilkins for governor.

Ex-Governors J. Madison Wells and P. B. S. Pinchback, both of Louisiana, have had interviews with the President recently.

Gardner K. Clark, a prominent grain broker of Detroit, Mich., fled to Canada with his wife and child after having victimized nearly all the large grain dealers of the city in small sums aggregating over $12,000.

Henry Crouch, a farmer living near Augusta, Mich., his wife and two children, were drowned while fishing in a small pond.

John S. Wilcox, of Elgin, Ill., a speculator, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. His secured debts are $526,000, and unsecured 323,000. He also is responsible on discounted paper for $600,000 and has no assets.

A strike of the employees of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad company at Topeka, Kansas, has taken place, and freight and passenger traffic has been greatly delayed.

While a party of workmen were gathered about a derrick on the Tuscarawas railroad in Harrison County, Ohio, the supports suddenly gave way and the derrick fell upon the men, instantly killing two and fatally injuring a third.

The steamboat Colonel A. B. Koons struck a snag on the Red river, in Louisiana, and sunk. Three deck hands were drowned.

Isaiah Gabbart, who was shot in the public square at Harrodsburg, Ky., by Henry Noel, died of his wounds. The combat, which took place in the presence of many citizens, had its origin in an election row. The men met and advancing toward one another emptied every chamber of their respective revolvers, then clinched and fought it out, using their pistols as clubs. When they were separated it was ascertained that Gabbart had been mortally wounded. Dying he exonerated Noel.

The boilers of the Sandy Fashion, a small steamer running from Catlettsburg, Ky., up the Sandy river, exploded at the mouth of the river, and the vessel sank in three minutes in nine feet of water. Joseph Newberg, a merchant, A. Osborn, and two others were killed. The engineer, clerk and another man were wounded.

The Iowa Greenback party met in Des Moines and nominated a State ticket headed by M. Farnsworth for secretary of State. The platform adopted demands the unconditional repeal of the resumption act, the remonetization of silver, making it a full legal tender; that the coinage of silver be placed on the same footing with gold, and that Congress shall not authorize the issuance of interest-bearing bonds of any kind.

The Illinois Democratic State convention met in Springfield and nominated a ticket with E. L. Cronkhite for State treasurer at the head.

A small boat containing six young men, on the Ohio river at Martin's Ferry Ohio, was swamped, and three of those in the boat were drowned, the rest reaching shore with difficulty.

From Washington.

The House appropriation committee has agreed to the post-office appropriation bill as it was reported by the sub-committee. The bill appropriates in the aggregate $33,190,373, which is $3,257,398 below the estimate sent in by the post-office department, and about $869,009 less than the amount appropriated for the present year. The bill reduces the compensation of the railroads five per cent., and changes the method of paying the postmasters of the fourth class back to the old system; that is, to pay them a commission on the stamps they cancel instead of on those they sell, as the present law provides.

The House elections committee has agreed, by a unanimous vote, to dismiss the South Carolina contested election case of O'Connor (Democrat) against Cain (Republican), the sitting member.

The President has nominated Justin E. Colburn, of Vermont, to be cnosul-general at the City of Mexico.

The total receipts for the nine months of the present fiscal year were $194,056,490, which is $7,516,280 below the corresponding nine months of the preceding fiscal year and of this deficit $5,304,093 occurred in internal revenue receipts, $1,939,141 in miscellaneous, and $273,046 in customs. The total expenditures for the same period were $99,910,926, which is $12,850,216 less than the corresponding nine months of the preceding fiscal year.

Secretary Thompson has issued an order directing the commanders of United States men-of-war in South Pacific waters to seize all American vessels engaged in the coolie trade and bring them to a United States port for trial.

The Republicans of both houses of Congress held a caucus and appointed a Congressional committee to act on behalf of the party. A resolution was presented by Senator Sargent that the President be urged to "rescind the order forbidding the attendance of officials in the executive branch of the civil service at preliminary meetings, caucuses, and conventions of a political character, and their services upon political committees." After debate the resolution was referred to the committee.

The Senate has confirmed the nomination of John W. Hoyt, of Wisconsin, to be governor of Wyoming Territory.

The House committee on ways and means, in its discussion of the bill revising the internal revenue laws has reached those sections providing for the reimposition of the income tax, and the committee rejected a motion to strike them out by a vote of five in the affirmative to six in the negative. Those who voted nay were Mr. Tucker, of Virginia; Mr. Sayler, of Ohio; Mr. Robbins, of North Carolina; Mr. Harris, of Georgia; Mr. Burchard, of Illinois, and Mr. Gibson, of Louisiana. The affirmative votes were by Mr. Wood, of New York, Mr. Garfield, of Ohio; Mr. Banks, of Massachusetts; Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, and Mr. Phelps, of Connecticut.

A meeting has been held in Washington between a number of Congressmen and M. Chotteau, delegate from the Paris committee to secure the attendance of American delegates at the Franco-American congress in Paris. The object of the proposed congress is to discuss commercial relations between this country and France, and to secure, if possible, the formation of a commercial treaty between the two countries.

The secretary of the treasury and the members of the last syndicate have entered into an agreement for the sale, for resumption purposes, of $50,000,000 United States four and one-half per cent fifteen year bonds at par and accrued interest, and one and one-half per cent. premium in gold coin, $10,000,000 to be taken immediately and $5,000,000 per month during the balance of the year.

Foreign News.

Prince Orloff, the Russian ambassador at Paris, has complained to the French government in regard to the tone of prominent Parisian newspapers. M. Waddington, French minister of foreign affairs, in reply to the prince's complaint, said that the government has no control over the papers in question, but the press have been invited to be less aggressive. Prince Orloff was much dissatisfied with the reply.

Cardinal Giuseppe Berardi's death in Rome is announced; aged sixty-eight.

Trouble with the Caffres in South Africa has again broken out, and in one action the British troops were compelled to retreat.

Prince Gortschakoff's answer to the British circular dispatch has been made public. The Russian minister's reply if temperate in tone. He denies that Russia is seeking her own aggrandisement and calls upon England to state precisely how she would act under the circumstances in regard to the Eastern question.

The famine in Northern China is increasing.

A postal commission from the United States, consisting of thirty-five persons, have arrived in Havana.

Four thousand houses were destroyed by a recent fire in Tokin, Japan. The damage is estimated at $200,000.

At the funeral of the murdered Lord Leitrim in Dublin a mob assaulted the mourners and attempted to capture the hearse. Several of the mourners were roughly handled, and all of them had to pass out of the churchyard by an unfrequented way in order to escape violence.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The Naval appropriation bill, as amended by the Senate committee, was passed.... The discussion of the Pacific railroad funding bill was continued until adjournment.

The Chair laid before the Senate the credentials of George H. Pendleton as a Senator from Ohio, from March 4, 1879.... The bill removing restrictions against the enlistment of colored soldiers was discussed without action.... Debate on the Pacific railroad sinking fund bill was resumed, after which an executive session was held, followed by adjournment.

Mr. Morrill reported from the finance committee a bill to repair and put in operation the mint at New Orleans.... Mr. Blaine, from the committee on appropriations, reported the general deficiency appropriation bill.... The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the Pacific railroad sinking fund bill. After a long debate a motion to adjourn was rejected by 29 to 36, and Mr. Thurman closed the discussion. The amendments were then voted down and the bill passed by 40 to 19.... The House bill to place the name of Gen. Shields on the retired list of the army was presented, but Mr. Edmunds objected to present action on the bill.... The bill to repeal the bankrupt act was taken up, but the Senate adjourned without action.

The Senate resumed consideration of the bill to repeal the bankrupt act, and Mr. Mathews offered a substitute, establishing a uniform law on the subject of bankruptcy. Adjourned after an executive session.

The amount for carrying the pension bill into effect was increased to $130,000; the section abolishing the pension agencies was struck out, and the salaries of agents fixed at $4,000, with certain allowances. An amendment requiring that the offices of pension agents shall be filled by disabled Union soldiers was agreed to, and the bill was then passed. Adjourned.

House.

Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, rose to a question of privilege, and offered a resolution directing the House to proceed to the election of a doorkeeper, and nominated Gen. James Shields, of Missouri, for the office. Mr. Cox, of New York, raised the point of order that the question was not a privileged one; and after a long and lively discussion between Messrs. Butler and Cox, which caused much hilarity among the other members, the speaker decided that it was a question which should be submitted to the House, pending which, on motion of Mr. Beebe, of New York, the whole subject was postponed by a vote of 125 to 112. Adjourned.

It was decided, by 219 to 4, that Mr. Butler's resolution to proceed to the election of a doorkeeper was a privileged question. The resolution was to the effect that Brigadier General Shields, of Missouri, be chosen to the office. After prolonged discussion Mr. Clymer, of Pennsylvania, nominated Charles W. Field, of Georgia. Mr. Randolph, of Tennessee, nominated John H. Trent, of Tennessee. Field was elected, the vote standing—Field, 123; Shields, 101; Trent, 9. Upon motion of Mr. Clarke, of Missouri, General Shields was put upon the retired list, his pay to commence from the time of the passage of the bill. Carried by 228 to 6. Adjourned.

Mr. Wright, of Pennsylvania, offered a concurrent resolution proposing to issue $400,000,000 United States notes to be known as national money.... The House dissented from the Senate amendments to the consular and diplomatic appropriations.... A bill providing for the issuing of $322,790,810 of treasury notes for the purpose of retiring the national bank notes was reported from the committee on banking and currency.... The tariff bill was taken up in committee of the whole, and Mr. Wood spoke in support of it, outlining the principles involved in the bill. Adjourned.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Turner, of Kentucky, imposing a fine of not less than $5,000 or more than $50,000 upon any Senator or Representative who shall act as an attorney for any railroad or other corporation created by the government, or for any patentee of the United States, or for any mail contractor or their assigns... Mr. Potter, of New York, proposed an amendment to the constitution that, after 1880, Congress should hold but one session in two years, unless called by the President.... The pension appropriation bill was taken up in committee of the whole, explained, and discussed, the chief feature, apart from the appropriation being that it proposes to abolish the agencies and transfer the duties to the treasury of the United States. Adjourned without action.

The bill to put a mint in operation at New Orleans was passed.... Mr. Booth, of Maryland, presented the Blair resolution of the Maryland Legislature in regard to a reopening of the case of the Electoral commission and the presidential question. Mr. Dennis said he was opposed to the resolution.... The deficiency appropriation bill was amended further and passed.... Adjourned.

A Sad Story of the Sea.

Very sad is the story of the sinking of the British training ship Eurydice. She had been on a cruise to the West Indies, with about 270 young men in training for the navy, and officers, seamen and passengers, making the whole number on board between 300 and 400. She had been for some days expected at Portsmouth, and was nearing her destination with full spread sails—an object of admiration to the visitors who crowded the esplanade at Ventnor, on the Isle of Wight. Suddenly the sky was darkened; snow and sleet fell amid violent gusts of wind, the blinding storm obscuring every thing from the sight of those on shore. The squall was brief, but when it had passed, the Eurydice had disappeared. Capsized by the gale, she had sunk as in an instant, carrying to death her human freight. Five persons only were picked up by a passing schooner, and but two of those survived to tell the brief details of the disaster. The wreck occured on the southern coast of the Isle of Wight, off Dunnose Head, about half past four o'clock in the afternoon.

The Influence of the Moon on Crops.

A correspondent of a New York paper was planting potatoes on the 12th of the month, on the increase of the moon, or in the light of the moon; several of his neighbors were present and a discussion arose as to the effect the moon had on different crops. Answering its correspondent's inquiry, the paper says: There has been always a powerful superstition that the moon exerted a great influence upon the affairs of mankind, but this idea has prevailed chiefly among those who did not understand the utter impossibility that the moon could exert any such influences. Formerly, the stars were supposed to assist the moon in these interferences with mankind and their labors, and to be able to "read the stars" was equivalent to the possession of prophetic powers. Now the stars have lost this reputation, and the moon is in a fair way to lose what little is left to it. Formerly, crazy people were "moonstruck," but now, when we see a *lunatic*, (derived from *luna*, the moon, and really meaning "moonstruck") we do not blame the moon for it. The moon has now fallen so low as to be supposed by some to influence only the twining of beans on the poles, the planting of seeds, the wasting of fat pork in the pan, unless it was killed under a growing moon, and the making of soft soap. To a reasonable person this seems a small business for the moon to be engaged in, or a very unlikely thing that the moon can exert any such influences. If the test is made, it will be found that there is not the least difference in the growth of crops, the spending of fat pork, the successful making of soft soap, or any other of our common labors from the moon influence. If any difference occurs it will be from other causes, such as soil, weather, etc. Lastly, it is absolutely certain that the moon's influence on our atmosphere is so very small that it cannot even affect the weather in the least.

The Good Boy.

A well-dressed boy, about ten years old, stood on the walk in front of the city hall the other day eating an apple. A ragged urchin, having a rag-bag over his shoulder, stood close by and looked as if he would give his hat and boots for one bite of the fruit. An attache of the city hall noted the situation, and was greatly pleased to see the lad suddenly hand over the apple to the envious rag-picker.

"That's a good boy—that was real charity!" exclaimed the gentleman as he patted the boy on the head.

"Yes, I felt sorry for him," replied the boy—"and I'd got down to a big worm-hole, too!"

"Does your sister Annie ever say anything about me, sissy?" asked an anxious lover of a little girl; "Yes," was the reply, "she said if you had rockers on your shoes they'd make a nice cradle for my doll."

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

Peculiar People.

Old bachelors who never smoke.

People who will suffer from chronic indigestion, constipation and torpid liver, or "biliousness," when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets are known to be reliable and speedy remedies for these diseases.

Old maids who do not love cats.

People who have catarrh, annoying and disgusting every one around them, when Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is known to be a potent remedy for this disease.

Women who do not love babies.

Women who will suffer from all those painful diseases to which the sex is heir, when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is admitted by every lady who uses it to be an efficient remedy for these maladies.

People who believe their progenitors were apes.

People who will read about "Helen's Babies," and "That Husband of Mine," and "That Wife of Mine," and "That Mother-in-law of Mine," and "That Son-in-law of Mine," and yet fail to read about *themselves* in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser."

Christians quarreling with each other on their was to Heaven.

People who will seek health at fashionable watering places, smothering at Saratoga or Long Branch or sacraficing themselves to "Graham's diet," at Water Cures and Health Institutes, when the magnificent Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, offers all the elegant comforts of the finest hotels, combined with the best sanitary advantages,—Russian, Turkish, and plunge baths, gymnasium, etc.,—and is situated in and near some of the finest natural scenery in the Empire State.

The most peculiar of all are the people who read these paragraphs and fail to profit by them.

Boston Tea Bread.

To one pound of flour add two teaspoonfuls Dooley's Yeast Powder, a little salt, butter the size of an egg rubbed in the flour, one pint sweet milk, and the yolks of two eggs beaten very light. Add last, stirring in lightly, the whites of the eggs well beaten, and bake in a square pan in a quick oven. Break in squares for the table.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago

If there is a person in the United States who does not know of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, we hope this paragraph will reach that person's eye, and that he will write us for particulars of it. It is more valuable than gold, silver or precious stones.

Established 1865. To obtain the highest market price and quick returns. Shippers of farm-truck, produce, fruit, etc., should try H. C. Acker, 105 Park Place, New York.

Billousness and Headache cured by taking Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cts. per package. Sold by druggists.

"A Farmer's Son or Daughter." See Adv't.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias' celebrated Venetian Liniment! 30 ears before the public, and warranted to cure Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic, and Spasms, taken internally; and Croup, Chronic Rheumatism, Sore Throats, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, and Pains in the Limbs, Back, and Chest, externally. It has never failed. No family will ever be without it after once giving it a fair trial. Price, 40 cents. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN HORSE LINIMENT, in Pint Bottles, at One Dollar, is warranted superior to any other, or NO PAY, for the cure of Colic, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, etc. Sold by all Druggists. Depot—10 Park Place, New York.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Native	09½ @	10¾
Texas and Cherokee	08½ @	08¾
Milch Cows	40 00 @	70 30
Hogs—Live	03¾ @	05
Dressed	05¾ @	06
Sheep	06¾ @	07¾
Lambs	10¾ @	07¾
Cotton—Middling	09¾ @	10¾
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	5 65 @	7 75
State—Good to Choice	6 45 @	8 42
Buckwheat, per cwt	1 25 @	1 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 28 @	1 33
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 24 @	1 28
Rye—State	70 @	76
Barley—State	62 @	69
Barley Malt	66 @	68
Buckwheat	80 @	80
Oats—Mixed Western	32¾ @	34¾
Corn—Mixed Western	45 @	52
Hay, per cwt	70 @	80
Straw, per cwt	48 @	80
Hops 76's—81 @02		77's
Pork—Mess	10 25 @	10 40
Lard—City Steam	07¾ @	07¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	17 00 @	18 00
" No. 2, new	9 50 @	10 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 75 @	5 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	18 @	18
Petroleum—Crude 07¾@07¾	Refined,	11¾
Wool—California Fleece	10 @	26
Texas "	21 @	28
Australian "	44 @	49
State XX	41 @	44
Butter—State	25 @	30
Western—Choice	18 @	26
Western—Good to Prime	34 @	33
Western—Firkins	07 @	10
Cheese—State Factory	10 @	14
State Skimmed	07 @	09
Western	09¾ @	13
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	10 @	11
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6 50 @	7 00
Wheat—No. 1 Milwaukee	1 28 @	1 28
Corn—Mixed	47 @	49
Oats	30 @	33½
Rye	75 @	77
Barley	75 @	78
Barley Malt	80 @	85
PHILADELPHIA.		
Beef Cattle—Extra	08¾ @	09¾
Sheep	05 @	05¾
Hogs—Dressed	06 @	06¾
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	7 25 @	8 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 28 @	1 30
Rye	67 @	68
Corn—Yellow	54 @	54
Mixed	53 @	52¾
Oats—Mixed	32 @	33
Petroleum—Crude 09¾@09¾	Refined,	11¾
Wool—Colorado	32 @	34
Texas	22 @	32
California	31 @	40
BOSTON.		
Beef Cattle	08 @	08¾
Sheep	06¾ @	09
Hogs	05 @	05¾
Flour—Wisconsin and Minnesota	6 25 @	7 75
Corn—Mixed	53 @	57¾
Oats— "	34 @	36
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	40 @	42
California Fall	13 @	25
BRIGHTON, MASS.		
Beef Cattle	06¾ @	08¾
Sheep	05 @	09¾
Lambs	07 @	08
Hogs	07¾ @	08
WATERTOWN, MASS.		
Beef Cattle—Poor to Choice	5 50 @	6 50
Sheep	7 00 @	7 75
Lambs	7 00 @	9 00

MME. DEMOREST'S
ILLUSTRATED PORT-FOLIO OF FASHIONS
FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1878.
A Large and Beautiful Book of 54 Quarto Pages.
Containing over 500 LARGE ILLUSTRATIONS of the Latest and Best Styles, including all the standard and useful designs for Ladies and Children's Dress, with French and English descriptions, amount of material required, etc., etc. Every Lady wants this book of Large Illustrations of the new styles. Price, 15 cents post-free.
Address MME. DEMOREST, 17 East 14th Street.

MME. DEMOREST'S
WHAT TO WEAR
FOR THE SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1878.
A BOOK OF 160 PAGES.
Containing full and complete information, profusely illustrated on every department of Ladies' and Children's Dress, including Materials, Trimmings, Laces, Traveling, Wedding and Mourning Outfits, Costumes of all descriptions, Jewelry, Coiffures, Millinery, etc., etc., with full instructions in Dress Making, and valuable information for Merchants, Milliners, Dress Makers, and Ladies generally. Price, 15 cents, post-free.
Address MME. DEMOREST, 17 East 14th Street.

A NEW, BEAUTIFUL, ENTERTAINING AND COMPREHENSIVE FAMILY PAPER:
The Demorest Quarterly Journal of Fashions,
Printed on fine tinted and calendered paper, splendidly illustrated, combining Entertaining Literature on various topics, and a brilliant display of the leading styles for Ladies' and Children's Dress. Price, 5 cents; Yearly, 10 cents, post-free.
Address W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 17 East 14th Street.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.—The manufacturers of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders inform us that their powder will effectually prevent hog cholera and all other diseases in hogs, and that they will increase the size and weight one quarter. Large discounts to persons owning two to three hundred hogs.

ORGANS retail price $280 only $65. PIANOS retail price $510 only $135. Great bargains. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

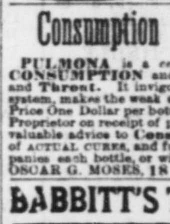
Ladies Desiring Employment
May hear of an agreeable Lady-like occupation for a few hours each day, by which they can earn from $10 to $20 a week. Address John Cooper, care G. W. Carleton & Co., Madison Square, New York.

A FARMER, a Farmer's Son or Daughter,
taking orders for five of NELLIS' HARPOON HORSE HAY FORKS and FIXTURES will, (in addition to the profits,) receive FREE a complete rig of Nellis' Fork and Patent Conveyor, for depositing Hay or Straw in mow or on stack. Also man'frs Nut Shell Hay Carrier, Pulleys and Grapples; Ag'l Steels, Nellis' Cast Tool Steel Castings, (Plow-Shares from this steel can be welded, worked into chisels or edged tools;) Ornamental Fencing for public grounds, cemeteries or farms. Pamphlets free. A. J. NELLIS & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

EVERY YEAR YOU LOSE
More than one costs—Ours always right—No pay till tested and suited; no risk, we pay freight; be your own Agent and save commissions. Five-Ton Hay Scales *complete* (none better) $50, *delivered*. Send for free Price List all size Scales and judge for yourself.
JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.



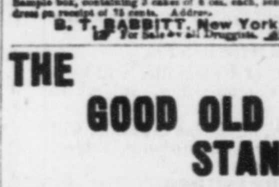
THE BEST FERTILIZERS.
For ton as follows:
GENUINE No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO, $64.
Russel Coe's Super Phosphate of Lime, $48.
Double Refined Poudrette, $22.50.
Ammoniated Animal Matter (Bone, Meat, and Blood), unequaled for the price, $33.50.
Ground Bone, $37 & $38.
Best Land Plaster, $8 per ton, in barrels.
Send for TWENTY-THIRD annual pamphlet. Order direct of
R. B. GRIFFING,
Dealer in Agricultural Implements and Fertilizers,
58 Courtlandt Street, New York.



TAKE IT EASY.
Common-Sense Chairs and Rockers.
With or Without Reading Table.
For sale by the trade. Manufactured by F. A. SINCLAIR, Mottville, N. Y.
Send Stamp for Illustrated Price List.
Every Chair Stamped and Warranted.

Consumption Can Be Cured.
PULMONA is a *certain remedy* for the cure of CONSUMPTION and all diseases of the Lungs and Throat. It invigorates the brain, tones up the system, makes the weak strong, and is pleasant to take. Price One Dollar per bottle at Druggists or sent by the Proprietor on receipt of price. A pamphlet containing valuable advice to Consumptives, many certificates of ACTUAL CURES, and full directions for using accompanies each bottle, or will be *sent free* to any address. OSCAR G. MOSES, 18 Cortlandt Street, New York.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP



Unrivalled for the Toilet and the Bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public The FINEST TOILET SOAP in the World.
For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal.
Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 oz. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address
B. T. BABBITT, New York City.
For Sale by all Druggists.

THE
GOOD OLD
STAND-BY
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
FOR MAN AND BEAST.
ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. Always cures. Always ready. Always handy. Has never yet failed. Thirty millions have tested it. The whole world approves the glorious old Mustang—the best and Cheapest Liniment in existence. 25 cents a bottle. The Mustang Liniment cures when nothing else will.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE VENDERS.

DR. WISTAR'S
Balsam of Wild Cherry.
This well known remedy has effected so many
Wonderful Cures,
And restored so many sufferers to health, that it is cherished by all who have experienced its virtues as
THE STANDARD REMEDY
For the prompt relief and cure of
Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Bronchitis, Difficulty of Breathing, Asthma, Diphtheria, Croup, Pain in the Side and Breast, Spitting of Blood, Quinsy Phthisic, and every Affection
OF THE
THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST,
INCLUDING
CONSUMPTION.
If you have a Cough,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have a Cold
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have a Sore Throat,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have Bronchitis,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have Asthma,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have Influenza,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have Whooping Cough,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have Croup,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you have Consumption,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
If you are Hoarse,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
For all Diseases of the Lungs,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
For all Diseases of the Throat,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
For all Diseases of the Chest,
USE WISTAR'S BALSAM.
Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, and sold by all Druggists. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES, for coughs and colds.

TRIX, Novelties, Notions, Illustrated Catalogue free to Agents. Boston Novelty Co., Boston, Mass.

GUNS REVOLVERS. Price list free Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg, Pa.

$40 A day can be made on a Portable Soda Fountain. Price $35, $45, $60, and $80, complete. Send for catalogue to CHAPMAN & Co., Madison, Ind.

$2500 a year. Agents wanted everywhere. Business strictly legitimate. Particulars free Address J. WORTH & Co., St. Louis, Mo.

$350 A Month.—Agents wanted. 36 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

CLOCKS E. INGRAHAM & CO.'S Superior in design. Not equaled in quality, or as timekeepers. Ask your Jeweler for them. Agency—8 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples worth $5, sent, post-paid, for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston. [Established 1830.]

BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.
MAGIC LANTERNS AND VIEWS
Illus. Catalogues & Lectures. 3 Books, 25c.
CIRCULARS FREE. OUTFITS WANTED.
MAGIC MUSICAL CABINET. Everyone a Musician. THEO. J. HARBACH, 809 Filbert St., Philad'a, Pa.

PIANOS & ORGANS AT FACTORY Prices. Great Reduction to close out present stock of 300 New and second-hand Instruments of five first class makers, fully warranted and at prices that DEFY COMPETITION for this class of Instruments. AGENTS WANTED for WATERS' SUPERIOR BELL ORGANS and PIANOS. Illustrated Catalogues Mailed. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th St., New York. Also General Agents for SHONINGERS Celebrated PREMIUM ORGANS.



PHOSPHO-NUTRITINE,
The best vitalizing Tonic, Relieving Mental and Physical PROSTRATION, NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY, FEMALE WEAKNESS, And all impairments of Brain and Nerve System.
All Druggists. Depot, 2 Platt St., N. Y.

TRADE MARK.



DR. BECKER'S
CELEBRATED
EYE BALSAM
IS A SURE CURE
For INFLAMED, WEAK EYES, STYES and SORE EYELIDS.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
DEPOT, 6 BOWERY, N. Y.
SENT BY MAIL FOR 25c.



EVERETT HOUSE,
Fronting Union Square
NEW YORK.
Finest Location in the City
European Plan—Restaurant Unsurpassed.
KERNER & WEAVER, Proprietors.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
Would you like to know how to relieve your distressing symptoms in a few hours? Would you like to know how to dispel, like a miracle, the incipient stages? Would you like to know how to control the night sweats and dispel the fever? Would you like to know how to stop cough and raise the expectoration, thereby relieving the lungs so that they can heal? Would you like to know how to bring the system up to a standard of good health, by a few simple herbal remedies, provided by Nature for your cure? If so, send for my 32-page Treatise on Herbal medication—without charge, without price. You have only to send your address on a postal card and receive it by return mail. Address DR. O. PHELPS BROWN, No. 21 Grand Street, Jersey City, N. J.

SANDAL-WOOD
A positive remedy for all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs; also good in Dropsical Complaints. It never produces sickness, certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding all other remedies. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.
Beware of Imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous causing piles etc.
DUNDAS DICK & CO.'S Genuine Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster Street, New York.

USE THE
Peerless
Wringer.
IT IS THE BEST.
N. Y. Office—106 Chambers Street.
FACTORY—CINCINNATI, O.

The Reason why they Don't Like it.
THE COST OF ADVERTISING IN AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS IS TOO HIGH.
ASKING PRICES HAVE NOT BEEN REDUCED BY THE BIG PAPERS SINCE THE WAR.
THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER UNION GIVES ADVERTISERS MORE CIRCULATION FOR THE PRICE THAN PAPERS PRINTED ON ANY OTHER PLAN CAN AFFORD.
The above facts explain the unfriendly attacks made upon the American Newspaper Union by the N. Y. Times, Post, Commercial, Boston Post, Advertiser, Utica Herald, and other journals.
COMPARISONS:
The weekly edition of the New York *Times* is 25,000 copies, and advertisements are charged at 50 cents a line. The American Newspaper Union gives an advertisement 25,000 circulation for 20 cents a line. The *Times* thinks the American Newspaper Union List a humbug.
The weekly edition of the New York *Post* is 3,450 copies and advertisements are charged at 10 cents a line. The American Newspaper Union gives an advertisement 3,450 circulation for less than 3 cents a line. The *Post* don't think very well of the American Newspaper Union.
The New York *Commercial Advertiser* prints a weekly edition of 3,500 copies and charges advertisers 10 cents a line. The *Advertiser* has a poor opinion also of the American Newspaper Union.
The Boston *Post* weekly issues 3,500 copies, charges advertisers 12½ cents a line, and expresses doubts of the honesty of the American Newspaper Union, which gives that circulation for less than one-fourth the price which the *Post* demands.
The Boston *Advertiser* charges 12½ cents a line for advertising in a weekly having 2,500 circulation, and warns its readers to beware of an institution which gives 2,500 circulation for 2 cents a line.
The Toronto *Globe* prints the best weekly in Canada, has 20,000 circulation and charges 25 cents a line. The *Globe* has contempt for the American Newspaper Union, which gives 20,000 circulation for 16 cents a line.
The Utica *Herald* prints 6,432 copies of a weekly edition which advertisers are allowed to use at 10 cents a line. It joins in a crusade against the American Newspaper Union, which gives 6,432 circulation for 5 cents a line.
The Warsaw, N. Y., *Democrat* prints 1,530 copies, and charges advertisers 8 cents a line. When it was a co-operative paper only ¼ a cent a line was demanded for its column, and it is no better now than it was then.
The St. Louis weekly *Post* sells 11,913 copies weekly to Germans in and around St. Louis. Its advertising rates are 10 cents a line, and are very low, but because the American Newspaper Union gives 11,913 weekly circulation to an advertisement for 9 cents a line the *Post* despises and speaks unkindly of it.
The Lockport, N. Y., weekly *Times* prints 720 copies and charges advertisers 6¼ cents a line. When the Lockport weekly *Times* becomes a co-operative paper advertisers can use its column at ⅛ cent a line, which is all the American Newspaper Union demands for papers of like circulation and influence.
COMPLETE ANSWERS, REFUTING ALL UNJUSTIFIABLE CHARGES, TOGETHER WITH CATALOGUES OF THE AMERICAN NEWSPAPER UNION LISTS OF ONE THOUSAND NEWSPAPERS, SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS ON APPLICATION TO
BEALS & FOSTER, Gen'l Agt's New York Newspaper Union, 41 Park Row, New York.